Senate R R.

MOOSE JAW TIMES.

VOL. VIII.—NO. 29. MOOSE JAW, N. W. T., FRIDAY, JANUARY 22, 1897. $1.50 PER ANNUM.

BUSINESS CARDS.

Under this head Business Cards not exceeding one inch, ten dollars per annum.

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W. C. JOHNSTONE, **Barrister, Solicitor, Advocate, &c.,** Office: Cor. South Ry. & Rose Sts, Regina.

A. R. TURNBULL, M.D., C.M. Office in Bole's block, cor. Main and River streets.

DR. P. F. SIZE, L.D.S., M.R.C.D.S. **SURGEON DENTIST,** Will visit Moose Jaw the 29th and 30th of each month. Regina office open from 18th to 29th of each month.

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R-I-P-A-N-S. ONE GIVES RELIEF.

O. B. FYSH, **Auctioneer & Valuator.**

Orders for Auction Sales or Bailiff's work left at office, Town Hall block, will receive prompt attention.

JNO. BRASS, **Tin & Sheet Iron Worker.**

MAIN STREET, - - MOOSE JAW.

E. Simpson & Co.

LUMBER, LATH,
SHINGLES, - - - -
WINDOWS AND
DOORS, - - - - -
MOULDINGS, &c.

Now is the time to put Rubber weather strips around your windows and doors.

Terms Spot Cash

Octavius : Field

Wholesale Dealer and Importer of

WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

Having just received the last direct importation for the season, my stock is now complete in both imported and domestic goods, consisting of the choicest brands of Irish, Scotch and Rye Whiskies, Brandies, London Old Tom and Holland Gins, Rums, Ports, Sherries, Champagnes, Clarets, Sauternes, Burgundies, Ginger and Native Wines, Liqueurs and Bitters, Bass' Ale and Guinness' Stout, Cigars, Cigarettes, Etc. Terms Spot Cash. Orders by mail receive prompt attention. Business hours from 8 to 10 o'clock.

WAGHORN'S GUIDE TO TRAVEL and BUSINESS 50c

New : Jeweller SHOP.

We have just opened up a branch store of our Winnipeg business in Moose Jaw, and have now in stock a large assortment of watches, clocks, silverware, and in fact everything in our line of business. Repairing promptly executed by efficient workmen. Having been appointed local inspector for C.P.R. watches we would be pleased if you would favor us with a call and we guarantee you perfect satisfaction.

D. R. Dingwall,
Main Street.

D. A. H. WATT, Manager.

NEW BUTCHER SHOP

I take this opportunity of informing the people of Moose Jaw and district, that I have opened up a new butcher shop in the premises lately occupied by Mr. D. McMillan, and will constantly have on hand a large stock of all kinds of fresh and cured meats, which will be sold at the lowest possible prices. Fish and game in season. Hoping you will favor me with a call and a share of your patronage, I am

Yours truly,
J. H. SMITH.

Sept 1st, '96.

SELLING OUT.

The balance of my.....

FURNITURE

Will be sold at greatly reduced prices. It consists of sideboards, cupboards, wash stands, extension and kitchen tables, iron beds, springs, mattresses, arm and easy chairs, two parlor suits, lounges, cotts, common beds, &c.

JNO. BELLAMY.

LUMBER

I am now unloading cars and prepared, with a full stock of lumber and building material to meet the requirements of the town and district.

Owing to the restricted credit of the past year being more disappointing than the "*indiscriminate distribution*" of former years, there will be no further.

- CREDIT -

..All accounts are now..
....closed....

Prices will be kept low as possible and every effort made to serve the public.

H. McDOUGALL.

July 30th, 1896.

CHRISTMAS '96

I am just receiving my X'mas stock of....

Pears, Apples, Grapes, Figs

Also Pure Canadian Honey at 15 cts. per lb.

- - CANDIES - -

Our stock of Christmas Candie is complete as usual.

Tobacco and Cigars Constantly on Hand.

.....**Thos. Healey,**

Call and Examine Goods.

WAGHORN'S GUIDE ON TRAINS AT BOOKSTORES 50

The Last - "Cut."



In Overcoatings, Worsted and Tweed Suitings, Pantings. Also a "cut" in FURS. Call and get "cut" prices. Always room for one more. Satisfaction guaranteed at

W. H. MITCHELL'S.

YOU'LL FIND IT IN WAGHORN'S GUIDE

TERRITORIAL PATRONS.

A Grand Association Formed For the Territories—Bro. McInnis Chosen Grand President.

Between thirty-five and forty delegates, representing the different county associations of the Patrons of Industry, convened in the Oddfellows' hall at Regina on Tuesday of last week, the prime object being to consider the advisability of separating from the Manitoba Grand Association and forming one for the Territories. Sessions were held on that day and also on the two following days. Mr. Keith Webster, chairman of the North West Executive Board, presided until Thursday. After full discussion and mature consideration, separation from Manitoba was agreed upon, and officers were elected as follows:

J. K. McInnis, Regina, Grand President.

Keith Webster, Moosomin, 1st Vice-President.

James McClelland, Moose Jaw, 2nd Vice-President.

A. T. Hunter, Regina, Grand Secretary Treasurer.

J. G. Mutch, Regina, Grand Guide.

J. G. Beesley, Moose Jaw, Grand Sentinel.

J. R. Symons, Pense, and A. Neville, Cottonwood, Grand Auditors.

Executive Committee:—J. K. McInnis, Regina; Keith Webster, Moosomin, and James McClelland, Moose Jaw.

Slight changes have been made in the constitution, and the ritual of the order has been considerably shortened. The platform has been revised, several planks peculiar to the province of Manitoba having been left out and other Territorial planks added in their place. The constitution and platform have not yet been issued from the press but are expected to be out in the course of a week, when our Patron readers will be given a perusal of the same.

The executive committee met at the close of the convention and decided to call for tenders for printing. They also decided to hold a series of open meetings in the Moose Jaw district during the month of February, to be addressed by the Grand President. Meetings will be held at Moose Jaw, Carmel, Buffalo Lake, Caron, Marlborough, Pasqua, Stony Beach, Coventry and Boharm. The exact dates will be fixed by the Moose Jaw County Association, which meets in Russell Hall a week from to-morrow.

On Thursday evening Grand President McInnis entertained the delegates to an oyster supper in the Oddfellows' hall. The evening was spent in speech making, and Bro. McInnis is said to have given the most able elucidation of the principles of Patronism yet delivered from the platform.

Charcoal Will Hang.

The trial of Charcoal, the Macleod Indian murderer, took place at Macleod before Judge Scott this week, commencing on Monday and continuing until Wednesday. Charcoal has been convicted of two murders, that of a fellow Indian and also Sergt. Wilde, who was in pursuit of him for the first crime. On Wednesday he came up for sentence and was condemned to be hanged on March 16th.

The Brandon Convention.

The Grand Patron Association of Manitoba and the Territories convened at Brandon on Tuesday, Jan. 19th. The convention is being held with closed doors, therefore very little of the proceedings have yet been given to the public. There are about fifty Manitoba delegates attending, the Territories being unrepresented owing to their withdrawl from the Association. The Grand President, Chas. Braithwaite, presented his annual address, which, it is believed, foreshadowed the policy likely to be adopted. The address in full has not as yet been given to the public. A resolution was unanimously passed condemning the fast Atlantic subsidy as entirely unjustifiable. The cost of such a line would be disproportionate to the benefit which would accrue to the people of Canada, it being more likely to advance the interests of the promoters, than the general prosperity of Canada, to say nothing of the corruption, which in the past has often attended the granting of such large subsidies. They also passed a strong tariff declaration when appointing a committee to met the tariff commission.

The McKanlass Concert.

Owing to unforeseen circumstances, Mr. McKanlass, who was to give a concert in Moose Jaw some time ago, was unable to fill his engagement. He is now returning from the west and will stop off at Moose Jaw and give a concert in the town hall on Wednesday, Feb. 3rd. Mr. McKanlass was born a slave in the Indian Territory, in 1858. He entered the Cincinnati College of Music in 1881, and is the first colored graduate from it, his studies being violin, voice culture and composition of music. He is also the first colored man appointed to the position as Professor of Music in the Public Schools of Cincinnati, and has the honor of being the first and only colored man ever offered the position as Chief Musician in the U. S. Army, the 9th Cavalry, under General Hatch. McKanlass has given concerts all over the civilized world, and also spent two years of study in Germany at the Leipzig Conservatory of Music.

Cash vs. Credit.

Last Monday evening in the Methodist church the Epworth League of Christian Endeavor held a special meeting, the principal attraction being a debate on the subject, "Resolved that the credit system be abolished." The attendance was large, the church being well filled. The Rev. Mr. Ferrier occupied the chair, but owing to another engagement was obliged to leave about nine o'clock, and called upon Rev. Mr. Cameron to take his place. After the opening exercises Mr. Ferrier gave a reading entitled, "Betsie," which aptly illustrated the little perplexities of married life and how they generally terminate. Mr. Jno. Colling and Mrs. Bogue favored the audience with a duet, after which the debate was commenced. Messrs. E. Colpitts, Wm. Grayson and Rev. Wootton were appointed judges. The affirmative side was led by Mr. McKee, assisted by Mrs. G. M. Annable and Jno. A. Healey; while Mr. R. G. Martin, assisted by Miss Marlatt and L. B. King, upheld the credit system. Each speaker was limited to five minutes, and after the merits and demerits of both systems were discussed, the judges considered that the negative side had the best of the argument and decided in their favor. Refreshments were then served and a short time was spent in social intercourse. A collection in aid of the society was taken up during the evening, which enhanced the funds to the extent of $14 50.

Town Council.

The regular fortnightly meeting of the Town Council was held as usual in the Clerk's office on Monday evening.

On motion by Coun. Herrler, seconded by Coun. Hannah, the following accounts and communications were received and laid on the table:—S. Green, Treasurer of School Board, application for $1000.00; J. W. Ferguson, $11.00; applications for assessorship from Messrs. J. M. Simington, H. U. Rorrison and R. Beard, and a communication from G. W. McDonald, assistant inspector of weights and measures, in regard to the inspection of the town scales.

After the adjournment of the last regular meeting, the standing committees met for the purpose of organization. They submitted the following report:—Chairman of Board of Works Committee, Coun. Hannah; Fire, Water and Light, Coun. Herrler; License and Police, Coun. Emerson; Health and Relief, Coun. Small; Markets, Coun. Healey. On motion by Coun Hannah, seconded by Coun. Herrler, the report was adopted.

The account of J. W. Ferguson was ordered to be paid, and the application of the School Board was laid over till the next meeting.

The time for the return of the Collector's roll was extended until Feb. 3rd.

Moved by Coun. Herrler, seconded by Coun. Small, that the appointment of an assessor be laid over until next meeting.—Carried.

Moved by Coun Hannah, seconded by Coun. Small, that the Clerk be instructed to advise G. W. McDonald, that the Council will wait until his regular tour of inspection for the inspection of the weigh scales, and that the communication be filed.—Carried.

Coun Hannah gave notice of the introduction of a by-law appointing Alex. McDonald poundkeeper, and also enquired if the different officers of the municipality had given the required securities, and if the Clerk had furnished the Treasurer with the different license amounts, to which the Clerk answered in the negative. Mr. Hannah also said he would object to any further payments being made to the Inspector for taking care of the fire engine.

C. P. R. vs. The Town.

The first hockey match of any interest this season was that of Tuesday evening last, when picked teams from the C. P. R. employees and the town boys met in friendly rivalry. A large number of spectators gathered to witness the match, which began shortly after 8 o'clock. Mr. R. L. Slater performed the pearlous duties of referee, giving entire satisfaction, and Messrs. Jno. Rutherford and President Con. Leary acted as goal umpires. The C. P. R team was composed of Walter Simington (captain), Geo. Keyes, Jas. Cline, A. Prosser, Geo. Haigh, Wm. Rollo, Thos. Battell; and R. E Doran, Ed. Baxter, Geo Cleverley, J. Smith, D. White, J. Hawkins and J. A. Creagh represented the town. After an hour's hard play the game resulted in a victory for the C P R. by a score of four goals to two. The town team were playing under difficulties, owing to the illness of Mr. Sam Armstrong and Chas. Smith, two of their strongest men. A return match will be played next Tuesday evening.

Stony Beach.

Times are rather quiet around the Beach these days, and therefore there is not much news of interest.

The farmers of this district have ceased drawing their grain to the Belle Plaine warehouse, on account of the low price offered.

The Stony Beach syndicate has commenced chopping feed at Mr. Ed. Love's.

Jno. Henry has left the Beach for Lumsden, where he has secured employment for the balance of the winter.

Jno. F. Fletcher left for Regina to attend the Patron convention, which meets there on Jan. 12th, 13th and 14th.

The annual meeting of the school district was held on Thursday, Jan. 7th. Mr. Ed. Love was elected school trustee.

One of our farmers had quite an experience last week. Mr. W. Fletcher was unfortunate enough to let his team run away, but after a run of about a mile or so they were caught. No injuries were sustained.

Mr. Ed. Fenwick, better known as "Swift" returned to Beach on Thursday of last week.

You want to learn your horses to obey you, Mack, and get them off the trail next time.

Caron.

The farmers are quite busy loading grain at this point just now, and the weather is no drawback.

Mr. Boyd, the Buffalo Lake missionary, paid a visit to this part of his field last week.

Mrs. Jas Luker, who was visiting her sister, Mrs. Jas McCauley, of Moose Jaw, returned home last week.

The annual school meeting of Caron school district has been postponed till the 21st, when a full attendance is requested. All those in arrears should not fail to bring them along to the meeting.

Miss Robinson is visiting at Rosedale ranche, as is also Mr. Spicer, from Parkbeg.

Robert's new house is nearly completed and will be ready for use about the end of this month.

Quite a number in the district, both old and young, are laid up with bad colds.

Mr. John Hans is away on a visit to his daughter, Mrs. Sheldon, of Maple Creek.

There was a family gathering at the residence of Mr. Cartier last week.

Miss Stella Luker is visiting her aunt, Miss Maud Colenett, of Blue Rock, Parkbeg.

Mrs. Getty, Sr., had the misfortune to fall down cellar the other day. Although no bones were broken she was badly shaken up.

HAYSEED.

Dundurn Murmurs.

Miss Tiffin of Moose Woods, is here spending a few days with her friends.

We have often wondered why Jack on his running gray went north so much. The mystery is now solved.

Mr. Russell Wilson, who at last has returned, does not appear like the prodigal, and the ways of the fast city of the south have left no trace and he to all appearance is the same genial Russell as when he left here. The fatted calf was killed.

The annual meeting of the ratepayers was held on Saturday, Jan. 9th, in the school house, when Mr. Mawson, the retiring trustee was re-elected by acclamation.

The first meeting of the new school board took place on Wednesday, when Mr. Mawson was elected as chairman and Mr. Goode again appointed secretary-treasurer.

Amongst the improvements to be made in this district when spring opens will be the willowing and plastering of our commodious school house, while Geo. Stevenson talks of moving and greatly enlarging his palatial residence.

Mr Chas. Lake, of Spring Creek, paid a short visit on Wednesday last. He reports the snow very deep on the prairie between here and his ranche. He has lots of hay and the cattle are looking well.

One of our fair maids had the misfortune the other day to lose the engagement ring her best fellow had given her.

The Hon. a'Court, Vice President of the Central Saskatchewan Agricultural Society, talks of paying Saskatoon a visit shortly. The Society holds their annual meeting on Saturday, the 21st of this month.

CURRENT NOTES.

The London trade Journal, Industries and Iron has lately published a series of articles on the expediency of substituting auto-cars or motor cars for the wagons and carriages drawn by horses. The author, Mr. James Long, who is evidently qualified by an engineer's experience to discuss the subject, examines first the machines and the prospect of improving them, and then the various uses to which they may be applied.

In England, until recently, the law was the chief obstacle to the employment of the horseless carriage, but this obstacle has been removed by the passing of the Locomotives on Highways bill. Before the auto-car, however, can come into general use there are several questions to be answered respecting the machines themselves, their structure and motive power, their cost and the degree of skill required to manage them. In Mr. Long's opinion the adoption of electricity for the propulsion of the horseless carriage is as yet improbable; thus far, the thoughts of English engineers have been directed to the application either of petroleum, or of steam. Whether in this particular field petroleum will displace steam, or steam will displace petroleum, is a matter which at present it is impossible to determine. There are some authorities who hold that steam will eventually prove the more effective and economical means of propulsion, whereas, if we inspect the motors now in existence, we find that petroleum is more generally used, because it enables the engineer to produce a lighter machine than is possible under present conditions with steam and because the cost of running a petroleum motor is comparatively small.

With regard to the cost of an auto-car, it appears that none of the more useful horseless carriages can now be obtained under something like $1,250. Even with such a large preliminary outlay, it is possible for such a carriage to convey passengers at a very moderate charge. There is no doubt, moreover, that the first cost of a machine would diminish as the demand for it increased. The sum expended in the production of any single sample machine is, of course, out of all proportion to the cost of one of a multitude of similar machines. Among the horseless carriages, already constructed, and which command the high price just mentioned, are phaetons, victorias, four-wheeled dog-carts, and private omnibuses. There are also motor tricycles and bicycles which, of course, are much less expensive. A tricycle manufactured in France weighs 130 pounds, and costs $320; it is propelled by a motor which is adapted to the rear axle; the frame, which is made of aluminum, has a reservoir for the oil, of which about three quarts are carried. The weight which this machine will sustain is 230 pounds, and the distance which can be covered without refilling the reservoir varies from forty-five to sixty miles, the variation being due to the condition of the road, the strength of the wind, and the weight borne. On a level road it is claimed that from twenty to thirty miles can be traversed within an hour, and that moderate hills can be ascended without the help of the pedals, while with them steep hills can be scaled.

As to the likelihood that horseless carriages will eventually come into common use, there are no doubt numbers of persons who insist that the motor will always be inferior to the horse, just as there were once numbers of persons who preferred the coach to the steam engine. Mr. Long reminds us, however, that a start can be made with a motor carriage in a very few minutes; that it requires neither stable, litter, nor grain, and that, as in the case of an ordinary petroleum engine, it may or may not require much attention, according to its construction, to the ability and care of its owner and of the man employed to clean it, and to the more or less use made of it. The average buyer of an auto-car would not necessarily be compelled to retain a working engineer. In his own practice, Mr. Long has found that an ordinarily intelligent man can be placed in charge of a steam engine, applied to all sorts of work, without any especial training, and the same thing should be true of the workman hired by the average owner of a horseless carriage.

It is, perhaps, the physician who would derive the greatest benefit from an auto-car. He would not be forced to take a servant with him upon his rounds, nor to keep, as doctors with large practices are often compelled to do, a number of horses in order that they may cover the long distances that they are obliged to traverse. In large towns, where stabling is expensive, a considerable item would be stricken off the annual expenditure. Butchers, bakers, and other tradesmen would find the horseless carriages profitable for the conveyance of their goods as well as of themselves. Apart, indeed, from those persons who might not be able to purchase a motor, but who find a horse essential to their business, there are practically no individuals who would not reap considerable benefit from the substitution of auto-cars for horseless carriages. Prolonged journeys could be taken upon far less costly terms, and there is reason to believe that railway travelling would be largely reduced. At all events, should horseless carriages come into general use, they might compel the railway companies to adopt a lower scale of fares.

THE FARM.

RULES FOR MILKING.

Too many rules regarding any matter are generally a hindrance. In milking gentleness, cleanliness and rapidity are all we consider essential to make a good milker. Turf, Farm and Home lays down the following "rules:" First—Work rapidly; slowness causes loss of cream.

Second—Milk thoroughly to the last drop, because the last milk is the best.

Third—Milk at the same time every day.

Fourth—Milk crosswise, that is to say, one fore teat on the right and a hind teat on the left, and vice versa; the milk thus flows more copiously than by parallel milking.

Fifth—Milk with four fingers and not with index and thumb, a fault too common with milkers.

Sixth—Do not employ any kind of milking machines.

Seventh—To milk young, restive cows, raise one of the forefeet.

Eighth—Always keep the hands clean and also the cow's udder, and all dairy utensils.

Ninth—During milking avoid distracting or disturbing the cow.

Commenting on the above Indiana Farmer says: Most of these rules are unquestionably sound. Regarding the fourth there is some difference of opinion, some writers recommending the milking of a side at a time, instead of the method above advised. The first rule is correct but it should not be pushed to an extreme. Unless the process of milking is easy and comfortable to the cow the results will not be of the best. As to the suggestion in the seventh rule, it is perhaps as good as any one method. But no one method will work well with all restless or vicious cows. To fasten a cow for milking that has really become vicious the best method we have ever seen used is to place the cow close to the side of her stall or to a partition (with her head in a stanchion or other tie-up), and then put a rope through the partition and around both legs above the gambrel joint and back through the partition or side of the stall and tie it tightly. She can be made to "hist" by a strap or rope tied about the fetlock and drawn back and fastened.

Our comment would be: If a cow is so "vicious" as to require the process of subjection she would have to be a very excellent milker to stay longer in our barn than it would take to beef her. A heifer that has been properly raised and trained that needs such treatment has an inherent viciousness that is not to be tolerated in our stable.

DAIRY NOTES.

One can delay doing many things without loss, but to put off churning when the cream is "just right" is not in the list, if your standard is high and it should be. Set your aim high and then try to attain it by due attention to details. Do not make the mistake of thinking that butter is made by churning but realize that it is being made from the time the milk is drawn until it is churned. No amount of "doctoring" will cure "poor quality" butter.

Whether your churn is the old-fashioned dash or the modern oscillating or concussion churn, let it be scrupulously clean and sweet-smelling before using; and in order to have it so, wash immediately after it is used, scald and set where it will be thoroughly aired and dried. Rinsing in lime water occasionally is a benefit and will remove the musty or sour odors which sometimes linger around churns. Some dairyists after cleansing their churn will put cold water into the churn before setting it away. This is not to be recommended, as a day or two will develop a very unpleasant odor, especially if the weather is warm.

After scalding the churn preparatory to using, always wait until the steam has evaporated, or else a "woody" smell will be imparted to the cream. All wooden utensils used in dairy work should be washed first in tepid water and afterward washed, scalded and dried. Never use the dish-cloth about the churn. If a cloth is used let it be put to that use alone. Wooden ware can be cleansed more neatly, rapidly, and satisfactorily, with the aid of a brush —either rice, straw or bristle. There should be a brush for the churn and the butter and milk vessels, and it should not be put to other uses, but should be washed, rinsed and dried by standing on one end in a dry, sunny place after using.

If a concussion churn is used, when the butter begins to come—when half as large as a grain of wheat—do not continue churning until it is in a solid mass, but let stand five or eight minutes, or until all the granules rise to the top; the buttermilk must then all be drained off and cold water added to work the butter in the churn. Draw off the first water and add a second; as soon as the butter is hard and firm enough, remove from the churn. Some use skimmers, but we use the ladle. The implement is not of so such moment as the manner it is used. Let the butter, which is now in the granular state be drained and then salted with the best dairy salt. We use nearly two ounces to the pound, but some prefer a fresher article. We prefer to salt butter after it is removed from the churn rather than brine salt it. Work lightly, just enough to incorporate the salt evenly, and do not mash and smear it; press it, touch it lightly and daintily, shape it, and pack ready for use, and the sooner it is delivered to your customers the better. The delicate aroma which butter so made generally has, is very evanescent, and when made in rolls or packages, by being exposed to the air, loses this delicate flavor very soon. Cold storage does not produce any change, and nothing can be done to retain this flavor, but packing in jars so as to exclude the air.

The market value of butter depends upon its flavor, to a great extent, probably more than any other quality. Appearance should be given due prominence, but flavor is paramount.

As prices now rule there is but little encouragement to the butter-makers compared to former times, but it will not do "to weary in well doing." Care and interest must be kept up if we would retain a reputation as "experts" in the dairy line and stand at the "top of the list."

RAPE AND SHEEP.

The older this country becomes the more the better customs of the old world either intact or modified to suit our western ideas are adopted. In no pursuit is this truer than in agriculture, in no branch of agriculture is it done more than in stock raising or feeding.

In sheep raising as mutton is superceding wool production, the English methods of feeding are being adopted, including the use of rape as a part ration.

The Ohio Experiment Station has been doing something along this line and sends out the following experience: On May 17, 1895, a patch of the Dwarf Essex rape was planted in drills on the station farm. It came up very nicely in about ten days, but grew rather slowly until the last two weeks in June, after which it grew much more rapidly, reaching an average height of about four feet by the middle of August. At this stage we began cutting and feeding it to some of our sheep in the barn. They ate it with a relish, leaving no part of stem nor leaf. This patch netted a yield of twelve tons and 1,700 pounds to the acre. After this was cut off it immediately started up a second growth, and in about thirty days the second growth had reached an average height of eighteen inches. This was cut down and fed. A third crop started and grew nicely until the mercury reached about 20 degrees above zero, which seemed to kill all the vitality in it.

About July 1 we cleaned off a small patch which had been sown to cow peas, sowed it to rape and harrowed it lightly to cover the seed; in three weeks from date of planting it had almost hidden the ground showing a much more rapid growth than when planted earlier. Our sheep were very fond of it, and did well while feeding on it.

If pastured upon the rape patch, sheep when first turned in, or, rather, after they get to eating it nicely, should not be turned in when very hungry or when the rape is wet, and as they may overeat and suffer from indigestion, or they may die from bloating. There is also some danger of them purging at first. If they have access to an oat pasture when first turned on the rape it will be very effective in preventing scours, as well as other disorders likely to arise from impaired digestion. If the first few days are passed without trouble, it will not be necessary to remove the sheep from the patch but it will always be judicious to look after them frequently. A serious objection to the rape plant is that it is liable to be attacked with the cabbage aphis. This little pest is capable of destroying a whole field within a very short time.

BY THE LAYING ON OF HANDS.

Remarkable Healing Powers Attributed to a Clinton County, N.Y., Woman.

Mrs. James B. Clark, who resides at West Chazey, Clinton county, N. Y., has recently given evidence of great healing powers, which she does by the laying on of hands. Since the discovery eighty persons, mostly among her friends and neighbors, have been treated and have found relief. The strangest part of Mrs. Clark's phenomenal success in healing is that cures are effected simply by the laying on of hands, and whether the patient is a believer or an unbeliever, the curative effect appears to be the same. Among those who have been treated are the Rev. L. L. Lawrence, pastor of the M. E. Church, for rheumatism; Mrs. Garry Merrihew, for rheumatism, and L. D. Hay, for neuralgia.

The most remarkable cure, perhaps, thus far effected was that of Barney Wilson, whose address is Champlain. Mr. Wilson has been for some time afflicted with palsy, his nerves being in such a condition that he had lost control of his hands, not being able to dress or undress himself for many months. One treatment from Mrs. Clark in the evening resulted in almost instantaneous relief, and he was able to dress himself and get down stairs next morning without assistance of any kind.

SHOES FOR A FAMILY.

Father of a Family—How much?

Shoe Dealer (figuring on back of package)—Pair of shoes for the lady, $8; eldest child, $5; boy, $3; other girl, $3; baby, $1.50. Just $20.50, sir. Thanks. Can't I show you some shoes for yourself?

Father of Family (wearily)— Oh, don't bother about me. I can go barefoot.

Few men have a life plan, although many a week, year, youth or business plan.

MOHAMMED MANUSCRIPTS.

The Sultan of Turkey has purchased two manuscripts containing two epistles ascribed to Mohammed, the Prophet. The Sultan paid £4,000 for the epistles. Authorities pronounce the manuscript as genuine, and their contents may have great influence on the Mohammedan world.

VENGEANCE.

Returned Traveler— I have often thought of that young Mr. Tease, and how she used to torment Miss Auburn about her red hair. Did she ever get even with him?

Old Friend—Long ago. She married him.

LIVERPOOL AND HAMBURG.

Shipping at Hamburg amounted to 6,256,000 tons in 1895, while Liverpool has only 5,965,959 tons to its credit for the same year. In ten years Liverpool's shipping has increased about 40 per cent, while Hamburg's shows an increase of about 70 per cent.

AN IMMENSE BALLOON.

The captive balloon which the French expect to employ at the World's Fair in 1900 will be 144 feet in diameter, and is to ascend to an elevation of 1,950 feet. This is twice as high as the Eiffel Tower. The balloon is to be managed by a wire cable, varying in diameter from 3.93 inches to 4.71 inches, and will probably be capable of taking up 160 passengers at one time.

ONE ON CHARLIE.

Ethel (joyously)—Charlie proposed to me last night.

Maude—Yes, I know it.

Ethel—Why, how did you kow?

Maude—I met him this morning, and asked him what made him look so blue and he said you had accepted him.

ONLY NATURAL.

De Coursey. There's Mr. Pillson. He's awfully in love with his fiancee. He calls her his little duck.

Montmorency. Well, in that case it is only right she should have a quack.

WHAT THE FAMINE MEANS

GREAT LOSS OF LIFE CANNOT BE AVERTED IN INDIA

And Millions of Pounds Will be Required Agricultural Prospects Could Hardly Be More Hopeless—Relief Works Will Diminish the Burden of the Disaster.

The appalling calamity which seems ready to descend upon a considerable part of the Queen's Indian empire, can only be realized by those who have actually seen the disastrous consequences of a widespread scarcity of food in the more thickly populated countries of Asia, says the Pall Mall Gazette. The Government has had to face no such danger since 1877, when, in spite of all its efforts and the expenditure of eleven millions sterling, five and a quarter million people perished—some from actual want of food, others from the diseases that are certain to afflict a famine-stricken population. The authorities rightly deprecate a panic; but it would be worse than useless to conceal the true facts of the situation. Agricultural products in northern India could hardly be more hopeless. Nothing but a general rainfall of three or four inches within the next week or so would suffice to make unirrigated lands fit for the "rabi" sowings. The early break of the rains has had disastrous effects. Bundelcund, the central provinces, and all the black cotton land down to the Berars got a fair amount of rain during the earlier part of the monsoon, and are consequently better off for the moment; but when it comes to the spring crop the people in these tracts will be as sore pressed as the population of the Punjaub and northwest provinces. From Nagpur northward to Bareilly (a distance, roughly measured, of 500 miles) and from Patna, in Behar, westward to Peshawur, on the Afghan frontier (double that distance),

ACUTE DISTRESS

is inevitable. Even should next spring give a bumper harvest, there would be much suffering between then and now. The most sanguine officials are afraid to expect more than half the normal yield; and that, coming after a succession of lean seasons, implies food at famine prices over the whole region. From the present moment till the middle of next June, therefore, the people will groan under what is perhaps the most awful tribulation that can be inflicted on great masses of the human race. Every means of alleviation, and of preventing actual death, from want of food, will, we may rest assured, be adopted by Lord Elgin's Government; but suffering there must be so grievous that one shrinks from estimating its degree.

The most we can hope is that measures of relief will be so directed and applied that every rupee spent shall have its full effect in saving life and averting intolerable misery. It has been otherwise in the past. During the Oriss a famine of 1865-66 one-fourth of the population of the affected districts perished. In the Behar famine, twelve years later, loss of life, indeed, was prevented. The Government imported grain, which, in a limited area, intersected with rivers and railroads, could easily be distributed; but the expense was far heavier than it need have been. Millions of money were wasted. Then came the Madras famine of 1876-77. There was a difference of opinion between the local and supreme Governments. The latter endeavoured to enforce a more economical expenditure. Whether Lord Lytton and Sir John Strachey were right, and the Duke of Buckingham, and his advisers were wrong, or whether the Madras Government would have done better without interference from Simla, are questions to which even a royal commission failed to give a final and conclusive answer; but the fact remains that the

MORTALITY WAS ENORMOUS

and the expenditure great at the same time. In many respects, it may be said, the Indian administration is better prepared to undertake a famine now than it was in 1877. Since then there has been an immense development of railway communication, and throughout the threatened area the authorities are only waiting for orders to begin public works which will provide many thousands with employment. In the northwest provinces, indeed, relief works have been open all through the hot weather; and, as Lord Elgin stated in council the other day, at one time as many as 300,000 people were employed. On the other hand, the extent of territory which has to be safeguarded may well excite uneasiness; and there are other circumstances, too, which must be taken, we fear, into account. Is the European civil service as efficient as it was a dozen years ago? We do not doubt its energy and devotion; but the senior ranks have been sadly depleted by premature retirements. In these days of a depreciated rupee a civilian usually takes his pension the moment he has earned it; and the men who could best lead a famine campaign are out of the service.

In regard to the cost of famine relief it is satisfactory to know that a repetition of the reckless expenditure that took place in Lord Northbrook's time is altogether unlikely. Even before the fear of a scarcity had overshadowed the land, Lord Elgin's Government with the approval of the Secretary of the State in Council, had decided on carrying out an elaborate scheme of railway extension, which can easily be adapted to the necessities of the situation. A very large portion of the money spent on measures of relief will thus be devoted to remunerative projects, which would have been carried out in any case, the only difference being that some of these will be completed at an earlier date, than was originally contemplated. This in no inconsiderable degree will

DIMINISH THE BURDEN

of the disaster. We may hope, moreover, that timely precautions will suffice to prevent loss of life from actual deprivation, and that none will starve because food is unprocurable. The State will provide every one with the means of earning at the least a bare subsistence, and it looks as if the operations of private enterprise might be trusted to place provisions within the reach of all who can pay for them. Philanthropy, too, may help to alleviate the sufferings of those whom the official executive cannot easily reach; and should an appeal be made by any of our missionary societies who are working in India, we have little doubt that it will meet with a ready response from the charitable in England. Yet famine is attended by a train of evil consequences, which, in many cases, neither the Government nor private agencies must attempt to deal with. Only when the average death rate of the next six months can be compared with that of a normal season will it be possible even to guess how many have succumbed under the prolonged strain of insufficient nourishment. Only when it is all over shall we know how many families have been reduced from a condition of comfort, and even prosperity, to abject pauperism. And the finest race in India, the stalwart Jat farmers of the Punjaub, will be among the greatest sufferers.

A TSAR IN PARIS.

The visit of the Tsar Nicholas II. to France has called up many stories of the first official visit of a Russian potentate to western Europe, that of Peter the Great in 1717. Peter had already spent much time in western Europe, and had made his famous sojourn as a common laborer in Holland, but now he came in state to the capital of France. The manner of "state" which he preferred was shown by his journey from Calais to Paris.

The king, Louis XV.,—or rather the regent in his behalf, for the king was then a child,—had sent to Calais ten of the royal carriages, which were to bring the tzar and his suite to the the capital. Peter started from Calais in one of these equipages; but they were closed and stuffy, and the Russian potentate, accustomed to plenty of air, could not endure the confinement.

He changed into an open chaise with two wheels; but it had no springs, and the tzar suffered from a rheumatic affection which caused the rough road to subject him to terrible torture. Nor was he able, for the same reason, to ride on horseback.

The tzar looked about him, therefore, for some other means of transportation. Seeing in a village through which the cortege passed the top of an old phaeton, left out under a shed to rot, the tsar purchased it. Then he had two long poles brought, and tied the phaeton-top upon them. Two horses were placed between the poles, one in front and the other behind; and this barbarous conveyance the monarch traveled to Paris, to the scandal of the gentry, but to the delight of the common people, who admired the rough-and-ready ways of the imperial visitor.

A more remarkable and less well-known incident of the great Peter's sojourn in Paris is related. The tzar visited the Hotel des Invalides, which has been the "Soldiers' Home" of France for two hundred years. There, over the bed of a sick veteran in the hospital, he observed a peculiar heiroglyphic on a bit of paper, and asked what it meant.

"It signifies," said an attendant, "that the man is dying—that the doctors have condemned him."

"Bah!" exclaimed Peter. He sprang to the side of the dying soldier's cot, took the man firmly by the hand, spoke to him, and got him to lift his sinking gaze to his own penetrating eyes. Presently a new light seemed to come into the soldier's eyes.

"Come," said the tzar, "You must get up, my man. That's all there is about this! You shall be well in a few days."

The Russian tsars are believed even to this day, by many of their subjects, to possess the power of healing. It is quite likely that Peter himself believed that he had the power. At any rate he had a most commanding personality, and his visit to this man's bedside may, by the mysterious action of personal magnetism, have conveyed something of health and strength to the moribund veteran. At any rate, it is recorded that the man recovered; and the tzar's kind act was told about Paris as if it had been a miracle.

STORING POTATOES.

Strictly speaking, no one ought ever to store potatoes in the house cellar. But as hundreds of thousands do it every year, and will continue so to do (indeed they are so misguided as to think that is what their cellars are for), a word on this line may not prove amiss. Hence the "American Gardening" says: First, potatoes should be sorted while in the field. It saves the housewife some work, and it saves storage room and the later work of extra handling. Potatoes for the cellar are best barrelled, as they are then movable, when the accidents of time bring frost or water to the cellar supposed to be proof against both. Above all, potatoes in the cellar should be kept dark. Canvas sacks make good curtains to set off a portion of the cellar and good covers for the barrels. Light will ruin the flavor of all potatoes, and half-light will cause them to sprout far in advance of the season. Let us be forewarned.

HIGH RAILWAY VIADUCT.

London Engineering is authority for the statement that the construction of the new Prussian State Railway, now in progress, embraces the building of a bridge across the Wupperthal at Mungsten, between Remscheid and Sobingen, which will have a 558 feet centre arch span, 353 feet high, weighing 1,700 tons, the whole viaduct weighing 4,000 tons and costing about $625,000. This is claimed to be the largest and highest railway span in Europe, the famous Duoro bridge at Oporto being about 204 feet high and 525 feet span.

A TERRIBLE BLUNDER.

Grocer—John, what became of that basket of eggs that was setting behind the counter?

Clerk—I sold them to Mrs. Richards.

Grocer—What! Good heaven! Why, those were fresh! I had picked them out for my own use! I'll have to let you go Saturday. It's evident that you were never intended for this business.

INDISPUTABLE PROOF.

Does he offer any proof of his affection?

Proof, exclaimed the beautiful girl, why he says that I have set his heart afire, and it has been burning so that it has lit the cigars in his vest pocket.

But the proof.

He showed me the half-burned cigars.

A GREAT MASH.

The pressure of atmosphere on a man's body is nearly 14 1-2 tons.

BRITISH COLUMBIA NOTES

WHAT IS GOING ON AT THE MINING CAMPS.

Some Reliable News Taken From the Mainland Mining Review as to Development of Mines and New Discoveries. Some Good Things for Investors.

The Derby is getting some good ore and shows the ear marks of a mine.

The new discovery on the Colonna shows three feet and a half of solid ore.

The Annie Fraction is to the front with a discovery of ore in the shaft which assays well.

A new shaft has been started on the Good Hope and indications are very favorable.

Ore has lately been taken from the Goldhunter which assayed $58 in gold and 7 per cent. copper.

A $29 assay of silver, copper and lead was received from the claims being operated by the Waneta and Trail Company.

The contract given for sinking on the Sovereign is nearly completed. The mine is looking well.

The local management of the Heather Bell is only waiting for instructions to place the treasury stock on the market.

Appearances are improving very strikingly on the Silverine. It is rumored that the control has been acquired by a syndicate from the present holders.

The shaft on the Mugwump has been straightened out and timbered and sinking has begun from the 50-foot level, lumber being delivered for a shaft and ore house.

The Buffalo Gold Mining Company, of which Dr. Campbell is one of the chief promoters, is about to open up three claims on O. K. mountain which have a very promising showing.

The Red Mountain is not going back on its name nor on the remarkably fine surface showing discovered there lately. It is improving with every foot of work done.

Some very remarkable looking ore has been found in the shaft on the Morning Star. It looks like zinc ore, with a little copper through. An assay disclosed the fact in gold, silver, copper and lead it is of good shipping value.

The Nest Egg Company is enlarging its capital to 1,000,000 shares. Each shareholder will receive 50 per cent. more stock than he held before, and the balance will be sold to supply funds to install machinery, which has been ordered.

The west shaft of the Golden Chariot is looking splendid. It is down over thirty feet and has two feet of fine looking copper ore in it. It will be continued to the fifty-foot level and then the vein will be cross cut.

The Anglo-American Gold Mining and Milling Company of Rossland, has been formed to work the claims Rainbow, Coyote, Cottonwood and McCormick on Palmer mountain, in the Wonaeut mining district in Okanogan county, Washington. These claims show assay returns running very high in free gold.

The Sunset has two feet of good ore, ten inches of which yield the prettiest copper and quartz ore ever seen in Trail Creek. Although by no means solid copper pyrites it carries 15 per cent. copper. Its gold valuation, with its high copper percentage, makes it of shipping grade.

A new discovery has been made of good ore in a shaft 150 feet east of the surface cut on the Colonna, which first gave evidence of the great value of the property. Ore is now opened up for 250 feet at least on the property on the surface and it is all of shipping grade, which points to the existence of a very long chute of ore.

S. M. Wharton claims that the Cliff is the biggest mine in Trail Creek. He is on the horns of a dilemma. He hates to ship ore, because ore in sight makes a mine sell. He hates to sell the mine until he has opened up another level. He cannot open up another level unless he ships ore to pay expenses. What is he to do? When the Colonel is seen on a street corner with a pensive, far away look in his eyes, it is that problem he is figuring out.

The Cracker Jack has been sold to a syndicate of which the chief promoters are Doctor Reddy and Messrs. P. A. O'Farrell and Ross Thompson. The Cracker Jack adjoins the Green Mountain on the northeast. At the southern side of the claim there is a nice showing of surface ore which looks well, although it is not very large. The discovery is made on a very strong and healthy iron cap, on which it should not take very much work to discover good ore.

The Kootenay is not a mine much talked of around the streets of Rossland. Its stock is not dealt in on the local market at all. And it is not yet swelling the output of ore by shipments. But one of the most experienced mining men in the camp gave it as his firm belief that the Kootenay was destined to be the greatest mine in the district. There is nothing in present appearances on the property out of harmony with that view, but there are other prospects coming to the front which will run it close.

A strike of ore has been made on the Butte, which is really most astonishing, not because the strike is in itself very wonderful, but because of the character of the surface showing which concealed it. The Butte started in much as a stranger, it has now a body of ore between two and three feet wide. And it is good ore, too. It is a fine grade of copper pyrites mixed with quartz and it assays over $20. The Butte lies about 1,500 feet east of the limits of Rossland townsite and immediately adjoining the Paris Belle. Thus the wildcat of the spring makes the mine of the fall. The first thing we know the Paris Belle will be a shipper. When that happens criticism may fold its hands in despair.

RATITUDE.

Jones—Heaven bless him! He showed confidence in me when the clouds were dark and threatening.

Robinson—In what way?

Jones—He loaned me an umbrella.

ABOUT SOME RICH BABIES

LITTLE FOLKS WITH SLATHERS OF GOOD MONEY.

From $3,000 to $7,500 Per Year Necessary —There Are Others With a Few Dollars Per Week and Just as Lovable.

How much money is necessary for the support of a little child?

It all depends on whose child it is, and, incidentally, on how much money its guardians can get. There are cases on record in this country, where whole families of beautiful children are supported on a small proportion of from $10 to $25 per week. The fathers of these nurslings are so well satisfied with the sum total of their weekly salaries, and so sure that if they get their pay promptly on Saturday nights the little ones will not suffer and they watch their jobs with commendable zeal and are reasonably grateful for all they receive.

But then, their children are only common, every-day youngsters. What the public wants to know is what is a suitable allowance for a multimillionaire child?

Happily, it is not hard to answer the question, for several important cases have recently been before the New York Courts, which throw considerable light on the subject.

Archibald Henry Macdonald Sinclair was born on October 2, 1890, and is now but little more than 6 years old. He is a son of the late Clarence Granville Sinclair, of London, and a grandson of Sir John George Tollemache Sinclair, who is the owner of Thurso Castle, Scotland. His father was formerly a member of the Scots Guards, and fought against the Arabs at Suakim. The child's father was married to Miss Mabel Sands on December 18, 1889.

PROMISES FOR HIS SUPPORT.

In contemplation of this marriage an antenuptial agreement was entered into between the contracting parties and Mr. Philip Justice Sandsay which about half a million dollars was set apart in trust for their benefit, and from this Mr. Sinclair was to be entitled to a considerable income. Mrs. Sinclair died in London, England, a few wdays after the birth of her child. Mr. Sinclair died at Great Marlow, Berkshire, England, on November 16, 1895. He left a fortune, and by his will appointed William Macdonald Sinclair, of London; John Henry Fullerton Uduy, of Uduy Castle, Scotland, and Horace Edward Gooding, of London, guardians of the person and estate of his son. Since the death of his father the little fellow has been living with his aunt, Mrs. Owen Williams, at Temple House, Great Marlow, Bucks, England.

Philip Justice Sands, who lives in Lenox, Mass., is the Trustee of the trust estate held for the child, and it yields an income of about $24,000 annually. In addition to this the boy is entitled to a fortune left him by his father, from which an income of about $7,500 is derived. This is in the hands of the child's guardians in England.

GIVEN $5,000 A YEAR.

After the death of the child's mother a petition was presented to the Supreme Court by Mr. Sands in 1891 for an allowance for the little one, and the Court then directed, that, in view of the large income that was accumulating for the child $5,000 a year would not be too exorbitant a sum to expend for its care, maintenance and education. This has been paid yearly since.

The child's aunt, Mrs. Williams, has made an arrangement with the English guardians to care for the boy at her home for $3,000 a year. One half of this amount is to be taken from the income which comes from the English fortune held for the boy, and it is intended that the other half shall be paid from the income of the trust estate held in this country.

Mr. Sands has therefore applied to the Supreme Court to reduce the allowance of $5,000 a year, granted in 1891, so that but $1,500 annually, shall be taken from the income for the child's support abroad. The referee is to pass upon these questions and to decide if $3,000 will be a sufficient sum for the maintenance of the boy, pursuant to the agreement made with his aunt.

A referee has just made a report that $7,500 should be granted for the support of Dorothea Edgarita Crouse, who has an income of $20,000 a year, and an application is now pending for an allowance of $7,500 annually for the maintenance of Francis Marion Whaley, who has an income of $15,000. Both of these children are about 9 years of age.

Cures

Prove the merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla—positive, perfect, permanent Cures.

Cures of Scrofula in severest forms, Salt Rheum, with intense itching and burning scald head, boils, pimples, etc.

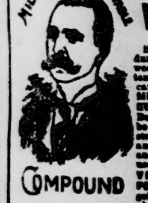
Cures of Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Catarrh, by toning and making rich, red blood.

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Hood's Sarsaparilla

Send address to C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, aid digestion. 25c.



No. 2

Any Woman

If she is content to endure her pains and weakness without attempting to get relief, can get along without MILES' (Dan.) VEGETABLE COMPOUND. But if she WANTS to be well, WANTS to be strong, WANTS to walk and work with ease and comfort, she will use MILES' (Dan.) VEGETABLE COMPOUND. If she can't get it at her Druggist's, she ought to. If she does not, write to

The "A. M. C." MEDICINE CO.,
371 St. Paul St., Montreal, and get a large bottle. If wise she will lose no time in doing it. Explanatory pamphlet, "Woman's Triumph," mailed free on application.

LEGLESS CHAMPION ATHLETE.

Lost His Legs in a Blizzard, and Invented Artificial Ones.

Another champion has appeared in the West. The Chicago Times-Herald says that he is the most remarkable pedestrian that ever walked on artificial legs. His name is James T. Farrier and he says that he is willing to walk against any man who uses artificial legs, a distance of from one mile to five miles. If the stories told of his exploits are true he would probably win such a match.

Mr. Farrier lost both of his feet some years ago and artificial ones have taken their places. He walks readily without the aid of crutch or cane, can dance with ease and grace, is a high-kicker of note, and would not be thought to be a cripple by a person who did not know him. He can easily kick a hat held nearly eight feet from the floor. He has a record of fifteen feet in three standing jump. Before he lost his legs he rode one of the old-fashioned bicycles and next summer he expects to master a safety and ride it as well as a professional.

AS GOOD AS FLESH AND BLOOD.

Mr. Farrier's artificial legs are made after designs invented by himself. They are of aluminum, sole leather and rubber. The joints work naturally and easily. He wears shoes on the feet, which are made of leather and rubber. The joints work naturally and easily. Each leg weighs two and three-quarter pounds, about one-fifth of the weight of the usual artificial leg. Before he secured the legs with which he has broken all records for artificial limbs he had tried a number of artificial legs, but none of them gave him satisfaction. They were too heavy and cumbrous, and he could not walk any distance with them with ease. He wanted legs on which he could pursue his avocation of farming, and in order to get them he had to invent them.

Mr. Farrier lost his legs in a blizzard in Polk County, Minn., in the Red River Valley. While returning home from Minneapolis in February, 1893, he started to walk from the railroad station to his farm. When less than half a mile from his house the storm struck him and he found it impossible to find his way in the blinding snow and awful wind. All night he remained outdoors, and when found in the morning was almost dead. His feet were frozen solid, and both were amputated. He takes his misfortune cheerfully and says he is glad it was his feet instead of his hands because there are many things a man does with his hands that he cannot do with his feet.

ABOUT THE BLOOD IS YOURS PURE?

If Pure, You are Safe—Otherwise You Are in Peril.

THE KIDNEYS ALONE

Purify the Blood—No Other Organ Can —Dodd's Kidney Pills Help and Heal the Kidneys When Weak and Sore.

Is your blood pure?

If it is, you are fit for all the duties and enjoyments of life, your eyes will be bright and your thoughts cheerful.

If pure you will have good digestion, strong nerves, and your heart will beat as regular as a clock.

If impure your blood will carry its impurities along to every nerve, tissue, joint, and to every organ of the body; it will carry the seeds of disease, decay and death.

And there is only one way, one means by which it can be purified, and at is by healthy kidneys, and by them alone.

We are, indeed, fearfully and wonderfully made, but we are made just right if we only know how to keep so.

It does not matter how these impurities come, their effects are inevitable unless the kidneys are doing honest work twenty-four hours every day.

You understand;—there is no other organ that can do the work of the kidneys, and like the heart, they must keep right at it, tired or not.

But they are too often overworked by our imprudence in eating and drinking, they are disordered by chills, colds, shocks and injuries; and they must be constantly looked to, and signs of distress promptly heeded.

Then, whenever they need help, give them the sovereign aid of the scientific discovery embodied in the kidney treatment of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

A DIFFERENCE

In Your Two Hands, Your Two Feet, and Even Your Two Ears.

Of all the twin organs of the body, the ears are probably more alike than any other. Still, there is a difference. And so it is with other parts of the body.

One eye, for example, is generally more open than the other, and often there is a shade of difference in color between them. Oculists say, too, that it is rare—almost unique—to find two eyes in the same head that have exactly the same powers of vision. This arises from using one more than the other; and, like the hand, it is generally the right eye that is most frequently called into use, and is the stronger.

Few people not tailors have ever noticed that the right shoulder is generally lower than the left. They say that arises from the almost universal habit men have of resting the left elbow on the desk while writing, and also to the equally prevalent custom of those who carry heavy burdens resting them on the right shoulder.

In arms and legs there is generally but a slight difference as regards length; but in size and strength the right arm and the left leg, being oftenest used, are the more fully developed muscularly. It is the right hand and the left foot also which exceed their companions in size.

WASPS DEFEND COWS.

A correspondent of the Irish Naturalist describes a curious scene which he witnessed while watching his cows in the field. He noticed many wasps buzzing around the cows, and upon stopping to observe what they were about, he found that they were catching and killing flies. A white cow in particular attracted the wasps apparently because they could so easily see the flies that alighted upon it. They invariably bit off the wings, sometimes the legs, and occasionally the heads of the flies and carried the bodies away, probably to feed their larvae. Three or four hundred flies were thus caught in about twenty minutes from the backs of two cows.

RUSSIA WANTS DOCTORS.

There is Only One Doctor to Every Six Thousand Inhabitants There.

There is already some complaint in this country of many of the professions being overcrowded although this country is comparatively young. The supply of doctors is frequently said to be overstocked, but this may be doubted when one considers the great West with its small proportion of medical men to the population. However, if such is the case, there is hope for any struggling young physician who may have looked in vain for a profitable practice in this vicinity. Russia wants doctors and wants them badly. The percentage of medical men to the population there is very small—about one to every 6,000 inhabitants. In one province there are only three medical men to a population of 155,000. It is probably due to this cause the death rate in Russia is the highest in Europe. Here, then, is a chance for young doctors who fail to find a field for their skill. Russians will be very glad to have their services and to pay well for them.

LONDON'S UNDERGROUND STREETS

The tunnel under the River Thames at Blackwall is now an accomplished fact, the first person to pass through it having been Lady Pearson, the wife of the contractor. Thus another is added to the many underground thoroughfares, known respectively as Dean street, and Weston street, each of these subterranean streets is over 400 yards in length, and is lighted by a double row of gas lamps, kept burning day and

THE BEST REMEDY FOR CORNS

Is Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Rapid, painless, its action is a marvel to all who have tried it. Fancy getting rid of painful corns in twenty-four hours. "Putnam's" does it.

THE GREATEST ZOO.

The Zoological Gardens of the South African Republic are the largest in the world. They consist of about 20 farms in the Lebombo region, guarded by a whole tribe of Kaffirs. Within this area there is, perhaps, every species of wild animal to be found in South Africa. This region is guarded by a special resolution of the Volksraad.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catrrrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

George Meredith, it is said, presents a copy of his novels to every servant in his employ.

Stop that Cough! Take warning. It may Lead to Consumption. A 25c. bottle of Shiloh's Cure may save your life.

The winnings of the Prince of Wales on the turf of this year amount to considerably over $100,000.

WHAT DR. A. E. SALTER SAYS.

Buffalo, N.Y.—Gents:—From my personal knowledge, gained in observing the effect of your Shiloh's Cure in cases of advanced Consumption, I am prepared to say it is the most remarkable Remedy that has ever been brought to my attention. It has certainly saved many from Consumption.

IRISH HUMOR.

Traveler (in Ireland)—I don't see how it is you people keep in such good humor.

Irishman—Sure, we do niver have enough to ate to get bilious.

HEART'S HEALER.

Mrs. Mugger, Wife of Capt. Charles Mugger, of Sydney, C.B., Got Relief in 30 Minutes From Heart Disease of Four Years' Standing, and Declares She Owes Her Life to Dr. Agnew's Cure For the Heart.

"It affords me great pleasure to commend Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart. I was sorely afflicted with heart trouble, accompanied with dizziness, palpitation and smothering sensations. For over four years I was treated by best physicians, and used all remedies known to man. I determined to try Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart. The first dose gave me great relief inside of thirty minutes. I used two bottles, and feel to-day I have been completely cured."

Guest (impatiently)—I have found dead flies in every dish I touched this morning, and I think you might at least make a reduction in your charges.

Hotel Proprietor—I can't reduce your bill, sir; but if you will come with me to the kitchen, I'll let you hear me swear at the servants.

HIS IS THE TIME of year when men .. and women .. become weakened by .. the weather, and run down generally. The first parts that the weather affects are the kidneys. The urea is not thrown off, but is forced back upon the lungs, and disease results —caused by weakness of the kidneys.

HERE IS ONLY ONE SURE WAY known to medical men for promptly checking troubles of the kidneys and restoring these great organs to health and strength, and that is by the use of

Warner's Safe Cure

It has stood the test of time; it has saved thousands of lives; it has restored millions of sufferers to health; it has done what was never done, never attempted before; it has made men stronger and healthier; it has made .. women brighter and happier; .. it stands alone in all these qualities. Do you not think it would be wise for you to use it and thus avoid the dangers of the season? Insist upon having it.

Accept no substitute.

LUMBERING ON THE OTTAWA

A LIFE OF GREAT HARDSHIP AND EXPOSURE.

River Drivers Often Waist Deep in Icy Waters—Pain-Racked Bodies the Frequent Outcome—Only the Most Robust Can Stand This Weary Round Of Toil.

From the Ottawa Free Press.

Only those who have engaged in the arduous occupation of lumbering know how dearly earned is their livelihood, for among the many vocations of men that of lumberman ranks among the most dangerous and difficult. There is the heavy shanty labor from earliest dawn to evening star, when the toilers for half the year is remote from home and friends, and whose daily round is to eat and work and sleep, only getting an occasional glimpse of the outside world through a long looked for letter from some loved one far away.

Then the days lengthen, the frozen lake breaks up, and comes the driving of logs and hewn timber down the tortuous swift running stream, when necessity often calls the driver to wade body deep in the swift flowing, icy waters. None but the strong can engage in such heavy labor, only the most of daily toil, with but a mid-days hour's



spite. Such, in brief, is the life of respite. Such in brief, is the life of many thousands of laborers in the Ottawa valley, and among the many is Thomas Dobie, of 130 Head street, Chaudiere, who for twelve long years has wrought for the great lumber king, J. R. Booth, shanting in the snowy northern forests, and lifting three inch deal during the summer heats. It is not to be wondered at that in his long experience and great exposure he should contract a severe cold that in time took permanent lodging in the region of his loins and kidneys. Like many others he thought to work it off, but in vain. Soon the pains in the region of the kidneys became so intense that labor was a torture to him, and it was only the indomitable courage, born of a knowledge that others were dependent upon him, that urged him to pursue his weary round of daily toil. Every sudden movement of the body was as a thorny goad that made him wince beneath its sting. Added to this was an unusual and excessive sweating which necessitated frequent changes of clothing, and which weakened him to such an extent that his appetite was almost entirely gone, and eventually but little food and much water was his daily fare. Many vain efforts were made by Mr. Dobie to free himself from the pains which had fastened themselves upon him, and one medicine after another was used, but without effect. Life became a burden, and existence a thing almost undesirable. After many fruitless efforts he was induced to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. When three boxes were taken the change in his condition was marvelous, and his own words are, "when I had taken six boxes I was a new man and consider the cure worth hundreds of dollars." Mr. Dobie, although completely cured, continues taking Pink Pills occasionally and is very enthusiastic in his praises of what the pills have done for him. Many of his fellow workmen seeing the great change wrought in him by these famous pills have been led to give them a trial for other ailments and are unanimous in pronouncing them superior to all other medicines.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills act directly on the blood and nerves, building them anew and thus driving disease from the system. There is no trouble due to either of these causes which Pink Pills will not cure, and in hundreds of cases they have restored persons to health after all other remedies had failed. Ask for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and take nothing else. The genuine are always enclosed in boxes the wrapper around which bears the full trade mark, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People." May be had from all dealers or sent post paid on receipt of 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Do you go to school little boy? Oh, yes, sir, I love to go to school. What do you study—reading, writing and arithmetic? All of three, sir. And are you familiar with punctuation? Oh, yes, indeed sir. Teacher punctuated her tire 'as week, an' I mended it for her in less 'n ten minutes; yes, indeed, sir.

MAN AND WIFE IN DISTRESS.

From Chronic Catarrh—But Instantaneous Relief Follows the First Application of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder—Don't Neglect the Simplest Cold in the Head, it May Develop Into This Disgusting Malady Almost Before You Can Realize It.

Rev. Dr. Bochror of Buffalo says: "My wife and I were both troubled with distressing catarrh, but we have enjoyed freedom from this aggravating malady since the day we first used Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. Its action was instantaneous, giving the most grateful relief within ten minutes after first application. We consider it a godsend to humanity, and believe that no case can be so chronic or deeply seated that it will not immediately relieve and permanently cure."

NOVEL ADVERTISING.

A novelty in advertising is shown in a Scotch church, according to a northern paper. The congregation could not pay its minister. To help it out of its dilemma a soap firm offered to pay £120 a year for five years on condition that its advertisement be hung up in front of the gallery in the church. The offer was accepted.

What is it makes me hale and stout,
And all my friends can't make it out,
I really could not live without—Briggs' Life Pills.

Noel Parfait, the French politician and author is dead.

For Constipation take Kaufe's Clover Root Tea, the great Blood Purifier. Cures Headache, Nervousness, Eruptions on the Face, and makes the head clear as a bell.

A Ripple of Dimples

comes when healthy babies wake in the morning and laugh. A good share of those dimples are made by Scott's Emulsion.

Half the cod-liver oil, i. e. Scott's Emulsion, is taken by babies. It makes them happy by cushioning out their little bodies and making them comfortable. Dimples are health. Did you ever see a sickly baby with dimples?

50 cents and $1.00 at all Druggists

A ROMAN CATHOLIC PRIEST

Father Groulx, of the Archbishop's Palace, Ottawa, CERTIFIES TO THE VALUE Of The Remarkable Medicine, Ryckman's Kootenay Cure.

Archbishop's Palace,
Ottawa, Canada, Nov. 8, 1895.

Mr. S. S. Ryckman, M. P.,
Hamilton, Ont.

My Dear Sir,—In order to comply with your request, I visited no less than twenty-six persons of different ages and conditions, residing in our city, who had used the medicine called "Kootenay Cure." Upon my inquiry, some informed me that after suffering atrociously for many years from Rheumatism, under one form or another, they had obtained considerable relief from the above named remedy, and were using it yet with the firm hope and almost certainty that in the near future all the painful effects would disappear. Others told me that they had been cured completely, felt no more pain could digest perfectly, sleep soundly, had regained their lost weight, so much so that they could be said to have been resuscitated and to have been transformed into new men. I met with five cases of Skin Diseases, where the medicine had produced wonderful results, especially in one case of at least nine years standing. In several cases of Rheumatism and Paralysis, eminent physicians, after careful study had pronounced the cases incurable. As Rheumatism is such a common ailment, and as doctors have always such difficulty in overcoming it, I think it is quite proper to make known such a remarkable medicine to poor, suffering humanity. I am pleased to have the occasion of recommending it to the public of the Capital.

Wishing you further success in your undertakings, believe me, sir,

Yours respectfully,
(Signed) EUGENE GROULX, Pr.

HE GAZED.

Suffering somewhat acutely from the effects of having just previously had a spear about the size of a center pole crowded through him, the knight lay supine.

As for his triumphant opponent, he just stood there, gazing into the knight.

NEURALGIA'S PERSISTENT AGONY

Has but one source of relief. Nerviline—nerve pain cure—penetrates to the irritated nerves, soothes them into repose, and affords relief almost instantly. The whole range of medicine affords no parallel to Nerviline as a pain reliever.

A tall brick chimney in McClary's foundry at London fell while being repaired, but no one was hurt.

Itching, Burning Skin Disease CURED FOR 35 CENTS.

Dr. Agnew's Ointment relieves in one day, cures tetter, salt rheum, piles, scald head, eczema, barbers' itch, ulcers, blotches and all eruptions of the skin. It is soothing and quieting, and acts like magic in the cure of all baby humors. 35 cents.

A fifteen-pound codfish, recently examined by the Fish Warden of London, was found to have a roe containing 4,872,000 eggs.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure cures where others fail. It is the leading Cough Cure, and no home should be without it. Pleasant to take and goes right to the spot.

Digby tells me he fears his wife is the victim of a wasting disease. What is it? Bargain counters.

A Family Medicine—Over twenty thousand bottles of Professor Kenedy's Combination Pills, or sweet little granules are sold yearly in the Dominion of Canada, which is the best guarantee of their quality and the estimation in which they are held as a family medicine. Small pills, small doses and sweet.

About a year ago Ben Reed, a Chicago policeman, bought a small interest in a Cripple Creek mine. Now he is a millionaire.

If you are in doubt when purchasing a Cook Stove, Range, or Base Burner buy one bearing the well-known name "Garland" and you will be sure to get the very best article that money and ingenuity can make.

W.P.C 843

Sunlight Soap Pictures FOR Wrappers

A pretty colored picture for every 12 "Sunlight" or every 6 "Lifebuoy" Soap wrappers.

These pictures are well worth getting.

Address:

LEVER BROS., LTD
23 Scott St., Toronto

FARM LOANS

Purchases bought and sold on commission for cash or for loan secure

MONEY AT LOW RATES by applying to W. R. LONG, Manager, CREDIT FONCIER, 26 Wellington St. E., Toronto.

MILLS, MILLS & HALES, Barristers, Solicitors, &c., Aberdeen Chambers, 35 Adelaide Street East, Toronto. Money to Loan. G. G. Mills, B.A.—A. Mills.—Jas. Hales, LL.B.

WANTED—Man or Woman, in every Town and City, to start a Kid Glove Dyeing and Cleaning Works at Home. No experience required with our new Dyes and Outfit. $15 a week easily made. Full Particulars free. Address, ONTARIO DYE WORKS, Thorold, Ont.

WOOD & PHOTO-ENGRAVING
J. E. JONES ENG. CO.
6 & 10 ADELAIDE W. TORONTO

FREE!! YOUR CHOICE OF 3 BOOK BOOK BOOK Standard Works. If you wish a copy write for particulars. J. L. NICHOLS & CO., 35 Richmond W., Toronto. FREE!!

TRY

Watson's Cough Drops

R. & T. W. Stamped on each Drop.

TO INVENTORS. Patents obtained in all countries by International Patent Bureau, 19 Melinda St., Toronto. Longest experience, Lowest rates. Information free. G. O. FREEMAN, Manager. R. A. KELLOND, Expert and Examiner.

H. W. PETRIE Limited
NEW & 2ND MACHINERY
TORONTO CANADA

Toronto Business College
Toronto—Gerrard and Yonge Sts.
Gives the latest and best courses of training in its Commercial, Shorthand and Penmanship Departments. 75 students enabled to position in six weeks. Get all particulars by writing for New Prospectus, mention this paper. Address, W. H. SHAW, Principal.

Iron Fencing, Office & Cemeterie Railings and all kinds of IRON AND WIRE WORK. TORONTO FENCE AND ORNAMENTAL WORKS TORONTO, CAN.

THE SMUGGLER

GOLD MINING AND MILLING CO., LTD.

Fully Paid-up Shares, only 25c. each, in blocks of not less than one hundred shares

This is a developed claim, with shaft 110 feet deep, and all in paying ore, mill tests showing magnificent results. Report of Minister of Mines very favorable. Send to Geo. H. MAURER, Sec'y, 24 Victoria Street, Toronto, for PROSPECTUS.

Canada Business College
Stratford, Ontario

A large, finely-equipped, old-established institution—NONE BETTER IN CANADA. Best Business Education at Lowest Possible Cost. Graduates always successful. Write for catalogue. W. J. ELLIOTT, Principal.

British American Business College Company, Ltd.,

Confederation Life Building, TORONTO.

Affiliated with Institute of Chartered Accountants. Send for Handsome Free Prospectus.

EDW. TROUT, President. D. H. HOSKINS, Sec'y.

Amongst an Army of Competitors

"SALADA"

CEYLON TEA—Stands Supreme

Lead Packets only. Black or Mixed. All Grocers.

Be Wide Awake, and see that You Get "SALADA," as it is 50 cents per lb.

FOR TWENTY-SIX YEARS.

DUNN'S BAKING POWDER

THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

LARGEST SALE IN CANADA.

British Columbia Gold Mines FOR SALE

Trail Creek, Rossland, Kootenay, B. C. Gold Mining Stocks. "Josie," "Monte Cristo," "Old Ironsides," "St. Elmo," "California," "Alberta" and "Eldon" also "Big Three." Prospectus of which will be sent on application. Any stock wanted can be secured. For further particulars apply to

A. W. ROSS & CO.,
6 King Street East, Toronto.

Immense Profits

—Made daily in—

NEW YORK STOCKS and WHEAT.

Our co-operative system of combining a number of subscriptions reduces the risk and loss, and correspondingly increases the chances of profit.

The termination of the elections in the States in favor of Sound Currency makes the present time unusually favorable for operating. Everything is booming, and a lively market is looked for from now until Christmas.

Sums of $10, $20, $50 and upwards, invested through us, returns large profits.

Profits divided every month, $70 invested in wheat on Sept. 1st made $70 per cent. within a month.

$2,000 invested in Rainbow and Lackawana on 19th August showed a profit of 30% per cent. in eight weeks.

$500 invested in Sugar Trust in September showed a profit of 10 per cent. in three weeks.

Your $10, $20, or $100 invested similarly in combination with others may show a like profit.

We buy and sell Stocks, Bonds, Grain and Provisions in New York and Chicago, as well as Mining and Local Stocks. Write for circulars with description of plan of operations.

THE MONETARY INVESTMENT AND TRUST CO.,
J. B. THOMPSON, Secretary. 9 King St. W., Toronto

THE TIMES

Published Every Friday.

Grayson Block, Main Street.

Moose Jaw, N. W. T.

THE TIMES PRINTING CO.

Thos. Miller, Manager.

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 per year.

Schedule of Advertising Rates on Application.

Advertisements of Wants, To Let, Lost, Found, etc., when under 1 inch, will be inserted for 50c.; subsequent insertions 25c. each.

All transient advertisements, such as By-laws, Mortgage and Sheriff Sales, Assignments and also Government and Corporation notices, inserted once for 12c per line; subsequent insertions 8c.—solid nonpareil measurement.

JOB PRINTING

Our job department is equipped with every appliance necessary for turning out first class work at shortest notice. Prices moderate.

The Moose Jaw Times.

"And what is writ, is writ,—
Would it were worthier!" —Byron.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 22, 1897.

THE NOR' WESTER.

This journal published in Winnipeg assumes authority on many things in which the general public may be permitted to express an opinion. The issue of January 16th is heavily laden in the editorial column with advice to the West, and in the funny column with a cartoon that is neither creditable to the artist or the journal. The "smart Alex" at the head of the "cut" department would no doubt like to "ape" Bengough in his efforts, and while he continued within the line of respectability there was certainly a broad field for his labor. "Assiniboia appeals to Laurier to save her from falling into the clutches of his confederate, Greenway." We fail to realize just what is meant, but are of opinion that the most stupid school boy can recognize an attitude and position in Laurier that is simply a libel on that gentleman. The editorial column is full to the brim with the best qualities of a gentleman, son of a great sire, who, like a great many others who travel on their reputation, when weighed in the balance and fonnd wanting. Hugh John Macdonald is entitled to the respect of the Canadian people as the offspring of one of the founders of Confederation, but as a representative of the West he has proved himself a complete failure. He represented Winnipeg before and for reasons best known to himself he resigned without a laurel. It was supposed at the time that he differed from the leaders of his party, and, whether right or wrong, he had not the back bone to say, "I am a North-Wester," but sneaked insignificantly back into his law office and left the principles, if he had any outside of party, to die with his resignation. There was an opportunity for him to come to the front; but he considered party ahead of country and notwithstanding the mention of St. Andrews Rapids, etc., he has been mum as aclam. In fact when he could have risen to the occasion and exposed the policy of a government that was opposed to the principles on which he was elected and which he pledged himself to support, *and on which he resigned* when he was unable to impress their importance on his colleagues. If he had been the representative of the North-West that the *Nor'-Wester* would like to make him appear to be, he would have stood by the interests of the people in opposition even to his political opinions, and in doing so he certainly would have received their support. As a bait he was given a portfolio in the last campaign, and, like most suckers, he bit. He has been declared elected by the hirlings of his flattering admirers and is now about to be unseated by justice. The *Nor' Wester*, no doubt inspired, is greasing the way to let him down easy; but when he starts, as Josh Billings said, he will think all creation is greased to keep him sliding. We believe there are other men in Winnipeg more capable of representing the West than Hugh John, notwithstanding the opinion of the *Nor-Wester* to the contrary. And we are of the opinion further that if Hugh John offers himself for re-election he will be consigned to the oblivion that is provided for the obstructionist that it is plainly evident the *Nor' Wester* would like to force into the Dominion House of Parliament by his election.

PROPOSED MUTILATION OF THE NORTH-WEST.

The Toronto *Globe*, that good old paper that in early days was characterized as the "Scotchman's Bible," is still in the ranks of journalism and while those who gave it stability that it held in the hearts of our forefathers have gone to their long rest, others of advanced ideas have taken their places with the hope, no doubt, of keeping pace with the times. The paper has stood the storms of political and financial destruction and notwithstanding the fact that it fought an opposition battle for eighteen years, that while its contemporaries capitalized, amalgamated and resorted to all other means to buck the old purveyor of news, it still remains under the same old name. The name we respect, and in paying tribute to the father of journals at the beginning of 1897, after weathering as above stated the vissitudes of a journalistic career that extends beyond the earliest memories of THE TIMES management, we earnestly suggest that as this good old journal has been the advocate of Liberal principles, that provincial rights is the bulwark of the Liberal policy. When the time comes for provincial autonomy the people will make it an issue and elect a representative that if he proves true to his trust will impress it on parliament. When this happens the support of the *Globe* will be appreciated. In the meantime we hope our old friend will not attempt to inflict on us an interference which it would certainly have to make a sacrifice to enforce, if old principles were a consideration.

LATE HOURS IN STORES.

Speaking on Sabbath observance a couple of Sundays since, one of our clergymen drew attention to the prevalent practice of customers and merchants doing business late on Saturday nights, arguing that one direct result of the custom may be witnessed in the empty church pews at the Sunday morning services. It is not necessary to go as far as the Sabbath to join in condemning the practice of late shopping on Saturday nights, which is carried to such an extreme during some seasons in nearly every small town. It is an evil in itself, without in the least considering its effects upon Sabbath observance. Of course it does contribute to small congregations, and is productive of other little evils of a similar nature, but apart from all that, there is no excuse for keeping the shop open until midnight, thus keeping the clerks and merchants working until an unreasonable late hour. It is a mere fashion, not a necessity, not even a convenience, for it is just as easy to buy before eight as it is after eleven, if the customers only thought so, and we venture to say that if united action were taken by the merchants and clerks their customers would be just as well satisfied and they themselves would be enabled to enjoy life. Besides keeping tired clerks working long past a reasonable hour, it is a distinct encouragement to the idle and frivolous to parade the streets far into the night to the no great improvement of their morals we may be sure.

If the Government can build and operate a canal, why can it not build and operate a railroad? If the Government can carry a letter from Halifax to Vancouver or any other part of the Dominion for three cents, why can it not send a telegram at just as reasonable a cost, or carry a passenger or the products of our country at a proportionately low rate.

One of the leading matters to be introduced into Parliament next session is that of taking a plebiscite in the Dominion on the subject of prohibition. The best authorities, however, consider that even if the necessary legislation is forthcoming the subject cannot be referred to the people for at least twelve of fifteen months. The probable loss of revenue under prohibition has been frequently referred to, but this calls to mind the statement of Mr Gladstone that if he had thirty millions of sober people he would not be afraid of the public revenue, which remark may be applied to the case of Canada. It should be remembered, however, that the liquor traffic is not a source of revenue, it is only a channel through which the people raise the revenue. Protection is another channel—not a source.

OFFICIAL TIME CARDS WAGHORN'S GUIDE. 5c

R. BOGUE

A Car of Souris Flour at Right Prices.

- STOVES -

New Stock of Silver Plated Goods.

Skates! Skates! R. BOGUE.

An Ottawa despatch says: It is stated on the highest authority that the second session of the eighth parliament of the Dominion will be called for the first week in March, and it promises to be one of the longest on record. Tariff reform, civil service amendment, and amendment to superannuation act will be brought up. An act to provide for the taking of a plebiscite on prohibition is also declared to be on the programme.

From the official report on the efficiency of the various coals used by United States warships from 1893 to 1895 inclusive, prepared by the bureau of equipment at Washington, it appears that our Canadian bituminous coal, the product of the Canmore mines, led all others in point of percentage of fixed carbon, 89 367, and also in the small quantity of ashes left after combustion. In the boiler tests of coal at New York and Navy Island navy yards the Canmore also led all competitors.

A correspondent of the Winnipeg *Tribune* writes: "The winter is wearing away and the time will not seem long till we will be busy seeding and then summer comes and after it comes autumn with its destructive fires. But the fire will not jump your guard if you sow it late with flax. The fire burnt up to a forty acre field of mine after it was ripe and the flax put it out. It is a sure guard and it can be cut for feed after the danger of fire is over; try it and perhaps save your buildings or crop."

A fruit trade journal published in New York says that Canada's national debt of $300,000,000 is five times as much per head of population as the debt of the United States. A correspondent reproduces the statement and asks as to its truth. Canada's gross debt on July 1, 1895, was $318,048,754. Against that are assets, the bulk of which bear interest, amounting to $64,973,827. The net debt is consequently about $51 per head. Hazel's Annual puts the debt of the United States at $1,696,000,000, or about $25 per head, By subtracting from the debt, $774,448,046 cash in the treasury the American statistical abstract places the per capita debt at $12 93.

There is no virtue in poverty, and the door of Heaven stands as wide open to the rich as to the poor, but somehow riches tend to make a man haughty and proud, while poverty tends to remind one constantly of his dependence upon God. It is said if Pilate had been a poor man he would have been on the side of Jesus Christ. Because he was Roman Governor it was a great deal harder for him to see the right and do it. Men of place and power have to look at questions of personal duty from an exceedingly disadvantageous standpoint and it is almost as difficult for them to see the right as it is to follow it. In our judgments of the conduct of public men we will do them injustice if we do not make allowance for the double difficulty of their position. This to be sure does not excuse or justify their wrong doing in any particular. But it does help to explain why men in public positions often fail in absolute loyalty to right, and it warns us that none but men of undoubted strength of character should be in positions of responsibility.—Ex.

Regina *Leader*: A reasonable argument against the principle of the protective tariff is that at the point where protection is effected revenue is bound to decrease. An illustration of this argument is afforded by the returns of machinery imported by the North-West under different tariffs. When the tariff was 35 per cent. North-West farmers imported only $600 worth of machinery in one year. The year following the reduction to 20 per cent. they imported $5,000 worth of machinery. Under the 35 per cent. tariff Manitoba imported $65,000; under the 20 per cent tariff that province imported $114,000. In this case a material increase of revenue followed a material decrease of duty. The difference was not that the farmers paid any more tax, but that a larger proportion of what they paid went to the treasury and less to the factory men. That is the simple difference between the protective and revenue tariff principles. The protective is calculated to levy a tax for manufacturers. The revenue tariff is calculated to levy a tax for the public treasury.

It is to be hoped that the improved conditions apparent throughout our western agricultural districts will result in a still further reduction of credit business. Considerable progress has been made during recent years in reducing business to a better basis in this country. In earlier years the disposition to go into debt was everywhere too much in evidence. The farmers were not to blame for this, as they were incessantly urged to buy, and as the prospects looked bright ahead, they did buy on credit very much above their means. Then came a period of low prices for agricultural products and consequently hard times among the farmers. With the low price to which agricultural products shrank, farmers found it a heavy task to meet their obligations. Gradually, however, the load has been reduced, and during the last two years a very noticeable improvement has been apparent in the condition of the country. Credit business has also been greatly reduced, and to this cause may be justly attributed to some extent the improvement that is now apparent.—*Commercial.*

The Rossland *Miner*, the leading paper of the Trail Creek district, insists that the Government of Canada should build and operate the proposed national highway through the Rocky Mountains, connecting the fertile plains of the North West and the coal fields of East Kootenay with the mining districts of the southern part of the province. If the Government controlled this road, as it does the Intercolonial in the east, "two of the principal links in the chain destined to rivet all portions of the Dominion in one homogeneous whole, would be successfully cast." The *Miner* points out that the principal reason for building the Crow's Nest Pass line is the obtaining of a cheap supply of coal for the mining districts. "But," says our contemporary, "the great coal fields of East Kotenay have been reserved by a syndicate of local land sharks, who can only acquire title to these coal fields by building the Crow's Nest Pass railway. Were the Dominion Government to build the railway it would forever prevent this syndicate from acquiring title to them, and the accomplishment of this object alone would be ultimately worth to Canada the entire cost of the railway."

PYNY-PECTORAL

Positively Cures
COUGHS and COLDS

in a surprisingly short time. It's a scientific certainty, tried and true, soothing and healing in its effects.

W. C. McCOMBER & SON, Bouchette, Que., report in a letter that Pyny-Pectoral cured Mrs. C. Gareau of chronic cold in chest and bronchial tubes, and also cured W. C. McComber of a long-standing cold.

MR. J. H. HUTTY, Chemist, 428 Yonge St., Toronto, writes: "As a general cough and lung syrup Pyny-Pectoral is a most invaluable preparation. It has given the utmost satisfaction to all who have tried it, many having spoken to me of the benefits derived from its use in their families. It is suitable for old or young, being pleasant to the taste. Its sale with me has been wonderful, and I can always recommend it as a safe and reliable cough medicine."

Large Bottle, 25 Cts.

DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., LTD.
Sole Proprietors
MONTREAL

BRUNSWICK HOTEL,

RIVER STREET WEST.

Thoroughly refitted and renovated in every department. House refurnished throughout.

ROOMS LIGHTED WITH ELECTRICITY.

First class Liquors and Cigars. Every convenience for the travelling public.

J. H. KERN, PROP.

HITCHCOCK & McCULLOCH,

BANKERS AND FINANCIAL AGENTS.

MOOSE JAW.

Agents.—Bank of Montreal.

.. ATLANTIC .. Steamship Lines

Cheap Excursions to..... The Old Country.

Apply for Particulars to any Steamship Agent,

Or to.....
WILLIAM STITT,
General Agent,
C.P.R. Offices, Winnipeg.



Canadian Pacific .. Railway ..

To accommodate the people who have to leave the rigorous climate of the N. W., excursion tickets are now on sale to

- CALIFORNIA -

A land now clothed in the fresh virdue of spring. First class sleeping accommodation at lowest rates.

Tourist Car Accommodation Through.

Passengers desirous of a short, refreshing ocean voyage can take one of the splendid equipped steamers from Victoria, or can go one way returning the other.

Excursions to Hawaiian Islands. The Paradise of the Pacific. An Island of Perpetual Summer.

Excursions to Japan. The land of flowers, fans and butterflies.

European Passengers going via C P.R. have choice of five Atlantic Ports and twelve lines of ocean steamships.

Steamers to Belfast, Glasgow, Liverpool, Southampton and the continent every Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

Lowest Rates.

Quickest time to the Kootenay. Rossland, Nelson, Sanden and the Slocum country reached in 2½ days. No Stop-overs.

Apply to your nearest Agent for pamphlets descriptive of all countries, or write to

J. K. STEVENSON, Agent, Moose Jaw, or to
ROBERT KERR, Traffic Manager, Winnipeg.

NORTHERN PACIFIC R. R.

The Popular Route

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All are cordially invited.

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Sunday Services: Holy Eucharist every Sunday at 8 a.m., monthly and on Festivals after Matins at 11 o'clock. Sunday School and Adult Classes at 2:30. Evensong and sermon at 7. Special services during Advent and Lent on Friday evening at 8 o'clock.

All seats free. All persons invited and welcome. Books provided.

Unspoken.

When you owe a fellow money
It is always kind o' funny
How you'd just a little rather that you didn't chance to meet
Of course you mean to pay it,
And you know he wouldn't say it
If he even got to thinking you a trifle indiscreet.

You know he wouldn't bone you
For the temporary loan you
Unthinkingly asserted you would very promptly pay;
But, though cordially you greet him,
It is true you never meet him
But you wonder if he's thinking of the things he doesn't say.

Though you grasp his hand with ardor,
Though you grip it hard and harder,
You still be sadly conscious of a something in between—
Of a something intervening
Of the which you guess the meaning,
For you know it's but the spirit of the cash he hasn't seen.

—CHICAGO JOURNAL

The Country Girl.

The girl was young and country bred,
With a big straw bonnet upon her head,
And oh! she had eyes of the softest blue,
And she looked so sweet, and so innocent, too,
To the fellow who came to court her.

He was a lad fron Gotham town,
His hair was black and his eyes were brown,
And the dainty mustache 'neath his Roman nose
Wasn't half so strong as the breath of a rose,
And he wore a black and white blazer.

"And oh," said he, as he saw her there,
With the glint of sunlight upon her hair,
"I'll have some fun with this country maid,
She's deuced pretty, but I'm afraid
She's as green as cabbage and clover."

He gazed in her eyes that shyly drooped,
And then, as he lower and lower stooped,
He kissed her pretty finger tips,
Then sought and found her ripe red lips
That were sweeter than any posy.

"I'll teach you what love is," he softly said,
But the maiden tossed her pretty head,
And her answer fairly made him s a r t : —
"I know that lesson, sir, by heart;
Why, it's older than McGinty.

For every year since I don't know when
I've been taught it and told it by all the young men
That come down here for their summer vacation;
And though I look shy and as green as can be,
You'll get left if you're looking for flies on me."

—HARLEM LIFE.

The Talk of the Town.

Now the busy office seeker
Round the town doth madly chase
Begging every friend and stranger
To support him for a place.
And to hear him tell the story,
As petition he unrolls,
One would think he saved the party
From a licking at the polls.

Up and down the street he wanders,
Every hour of every day,
Getting names until he's thinking
Things will surely come his way.
He is confident of winning
As he sees his list increase,
And then proudly tells his neighbors
That he's got it slick as grease.

But when everything looks rosy
Then there comes a trouble sore,
For he runs against more suckers
Till he finds at least a score,
Every one of them is hopeful,
All indulge in sweeping claims,
Show their lists, and then discover
Each contains the same good names.

It's too late for further effort,
For there's not an hour to waste,
So they roll up their petitions
And all file them in haste.
Then come days of weary waiting,
Hopes and fears that fluctuate,
And each visit of the postman
Causes hearts to palpitate,

But at last suspense is ended,
The appointment is announced,
And the score of office seekers
Find that they have all been bounced;
For the man who gets the office
That each thought would be his own,
Is a chap they never heard of,
And he worked his game alone. —Ex.

That Wonderful Churn.

I want to add my testimony to the list of those that have used the Lightning Churn. It does all that is claimed for it; you can churn easily in one minute and get a large percentage more butter than with the common churns. I never took the agency for anything before, but so many of my neighbors wanted churns that I ordered 30 and they are all gone. I think in a year every farmer will have a lightning Churn. In fact they can't afford to be without one as they make so much more butter, and a good little bit of money can be made in every township selling these churns. By writing to J. F. Casey & Co., St. Louis, Mo., you can get circulars and full particulars about the churn. A READER.

Marry This Girl, Somebody!

I have been reading in your paper of several men and women that have been very successful selling self heating flat-irons, and I concluded I would see what a girl could do. I have worked 12 days and have sold 151 irons and have 218 dollars left after paying all expenses. Everybody is delighted with the iron and I sell one almost every place I show it, as people think they can't afford to be without one, as they save so much fuel and time and don't burn the clothes. I know I can clear five thousand dollars in a year. How is that for a girl?

A GRADUATE.

Splendid, my girl, splendid, you are a true American girl. Anyone can get complete information about the self-heating iron by addressing J. F. Casey & Co., St. Louis, Mo. It seems to be a winner, as everybody selling it writes in its praise.

WAGHORN'S GUIDE & POCKET DIRECTORY TO WEST. RN & NEWEST 50c vlo

Lost in The Wood.

Wives are almost as cheap as wheat in Southern Manitoba. A short time ago Jacob Fehr, a farmer in the Mennonite settlement, grew tired of his "frau" and traded her off to a neighbor for a cord of wood. The deal was concluded with the consent of the wife, the wood was delivered, and the woman sent to the home of her new husband. Everything was lovely while the honeymoon was on, but in a week or two the groom became tired of his bride, and after a good deal of dickering Jacob was induced to take her back, but he refused to give up the wood.—Ex.

The Establishment of Government Aid Creameries.

Professor Robertson, Agricultural and Dairy Commissioner, will leave Ottawa for the North West Territories about the end of this month, to confer with farmers at various places on the establishment of creameries to be managed by the Government for a number of years. With the many points to visit and the vast distance between them, the Commissioner may not overtake them all before the end of February. As the season for harvesting good ice is doubtful after that date, promoters of creameries at places where they are sure to be assisted by the Government, should put up and fill provisional ice houses to hold about 100 tons of ice each. The creameries to be erected can be attached to them between March and May. Drawings showing the construction of the ice houses and directions for the filling of them are sent free from the Department of Agriculture.

Cure For a Balky Horse.

While in nine cases out of ten a balky horse is made so by his breaker, yet not infrequently a bad specimen finds its way into the hands of a good horseman who is not to blame for the evil habit. He may draw like a hero through all sorts of bad roads, and on some occasion, with a light load on a good road in some public place where an exhibition of his obstinacy would be most exasperating to his driver, he stops, throws his head over his mate's neck and stands there. Just what is best to do on such an occasion is not easily determined, except the driver has knowledge of a remedy more than ordinarily effective. A writer in the *Kentucky Stock Farm* records a line of treatment for which much is claimed. It is this: "To a short piece of stick tie a piece of stout packing twine; tie the free end around the animal's neck, and then begin to wind the twine around his ear. Draw the string fairly tight for several winds, then push the stick inside the brow band of the bridle, when the offender will wriggle his ear vigorously, shake his head impatiently, and very soon begin to walk away with his load as though he had entirely forgotton that he balked. The theory of the cure is that a horse can think of only one thing at a time, and the string on his ear takes his whole attention away from his balk."

Railroads in Australia.

Mr. Henry C. Stanley, chief engineer of railroads for the Australian Colony of Queensland, and in conversation with a newspaper reporter gave some very interesting facts about the railroad system in that country.

"In all the Australian colonies" said Mr. Stanley, "the railroads are not only owned by the Government, but are operated by it. In Queensland all the lines are under the control of a commissioner appointed by the governor with the consent of his council, and as the commissioner's term is for a stated number of years he is not influenced by political consideration, in fact the management of the railways in our country has been taken completely out of politics, and they are conducted on a purely business basis. This holds good throughout all the colonies.

"Under the commissioner are three principal officials—chief engineer in charge of the construction of lines and their maintenance; general traffic manager, whose duties are about the same as are performed by that official in this country, and locomotive engineer who has the supervision of all rolling stock.

"There is no doubt that Government ownership has been a great success in Australia. The prime object for developing the country by the building of roads is being attained, though the maximum of construction has not yet been reached. Queensland has about 2,500 miles of railway, some of the main lines pay as high as 7 per cent., but the new roads running through sparsely settled localities bring down the average to 3 per cent, which does not quite reach the interest on the capital borrowed in England for building. In course of time as the country increases in population, this deficit will be made good.

"The telegraphic lines in Australia are also under Governmental control, and all are operated at a profit. Anywhere in the limits of a province the rate is one shilling; if the message crosses into another province an additional shilling is demanded, but as the distances are great the service is some what cheaper I think than in the United States."

It Changed Her Mind.

"I can only be a sister to you," she said.

"Well, if you will be a sister, may I give you a good night kiss?"

She shyly assented.

Then he folded her in his arms, and gently placing her head against his breast, kissed her.

"Mr. Sampson," she said, softly, "this is all so new to me, so—so different to what I thought, that if you will give me a little time to think it over, I—I—may——"

Reflections of a Bachelor.

An engaged girl daren't say her soul's her own.

A woman's idea of social prestige is to go to a tea and hear other women say: "Is that her?"

Every man who knows a great deal about women hopes that some day he may not know as much.

When a woman joins an equal suffrage association she begins to sympathize with a hen that won't sit.

The woman never makes so many excuses to company for the looks of the house as she does just after she has spent two whole days getting it ready.

A girl always guages the price of a Christmas present she gives her bosom friend by the value of the present the other girl gave her last year.

The Late Mr. Rutherford.

By the death of Mr. Rutherford, which was announced in last week's issue, the North West loses a prominent and enterprising citizen. Mr. Rutherford first had charge of the Cochrane Ranche sheep, and in 1888, when the C. A. C. & C. Co. commenced operations, he was appointed manager of the sheep, amounting to about 25,000 head, remaining with them until the company changed hands in the spring of 1895, when he resigned his position and became connected with a firm of live stock shippers in Glasgow to whom he made several large shipments from the Territories, Montana and Wyoming, and in which business he was engaged at the time of his death. He was a man highly respected and honored by all who have known him, and his family who reside at Dunmore will have the sympathy of the whole community.

Marry This Girl Quick.

I saw in your paper that a 13 year old boy made $1.25 the first hour he worked selling the Perfection Metal Tip Lampwick. I ordered a sample and went to work and the first week I cleared $10, the second week I cleared $15. I expect to run up to $25 a week in the near future, as the Perfection Metal Tip Lampwick makes such a beautiful white light and does away with smokey chimneys and bad odor, and saves oil. It is easy to sell. If you wish to try it, send 13 2 cent stamps to Miss A. M. Fritz, Station A, St. Louis, Mo., and she will send you sample outfit. This is a good way to make money around home. MISS TINA W.

The New Hook Spoon Free To All.

I read in the Christian Standard that Miss A. M. Fritz, Station A, St. Louis, Mo., would give an elegant plated hook spoon to anyone sending her ten 2-cent stamps. I sent for one, and I found it so useful that I showed it to my friends, and made $13 in two hours, taking orders for the spoon. The hook spoon is a household necessity. It cannot slip into the dish or cooking vessel, being held by a hook at the back. The spoon is something that housekeepers have needed ever since spoons were first invented. Anyone can get a sample spoon by sending ten 2 cent stamps to Miss Fritz. This is a splendid way to make money around home.

Very truly, JEANETTE S.

A Chance to Make Money.

In the past three months I have cleared $660.75 selling Dish Washers. I did most of the work, my brother helped some. I expect to do better next month, as every Dish Washer sold advertises itself, and sells several more; I don't have to leave the house. People hear about the Dish Washers and send for them, they are so cheap. Any lady or gentleman can make money in this business, as every family wants a Dish Washer. Any of our readers who have energy enough to apply for an agency can easily make from $8 to 10 per day. You can get full particulars by addressing The Mound city Dish Washer Co., St. Louis, Mo. Try it and publish your success for the benefit of others. C. A. D.

A Dandy Wind Mill, Make It Yourself.

I have a neighbor that made one of the People's Windmills, and I have been watching it closely; it is the best mill I have ever seen and anyone can make one for less than $10. I am going to make two immediately, and don't see why every farmer cannot have a wind mill when he can make it himself for so little money. The mill is durable, powerful and runs easily. Any person can get diagrams and complete directions by sending 18 two-cent stamps to Francis Casey, St Louis, Mo., and any active man can undoubtedly make money anywhere putting these mills up for others, and I see no use of paying $50 or $60 for a mill when you can make one just as good for $10.

A BROTHER FARMER.

WEAK MEN CURED

No Cure—No Pay.

Remedies sent FREE by Mail.

$500 Reward for any case of Nervous Debility, Lost Vigor or Sexual Weakness we cannot cure.

REMEDIES SENT FREE

Use and pay if satisfied. Send full particulars of case, with 10 cents in silver to help pay postage, and remedies will be sent FREE by return mail. Everything securely sealed.

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Lock Box 329. PRTON, ONT.

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"D & L" MENTHOL PLASTER

I have used the "D & L" Menthol Plaster in a number of cases of neuralgic and rheumatic pains, and in every instance I was pleased with the effects and the promptness of the relief afforded.—W. H. CAMPBELL, M.D., Fort Colvile, Eastern Washington Territory.

I have used Menthol Plasters in several cases of muscular rheumatism, and find it a very convenient remedy, almost instant and permanent relief.—O. MORRIS, M.D., Washington, D.C.

It is good in Sciatica, Lumbago, Neuralgia, Pains in Back or Side, or any Muscular Pains.

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Weakness, Nervousness, Debility and all the train of evils from early errors, later excesses, the results of overwork, worry, etc. Full manly vigor, and tone given to every part and function of the body.

What are you wearing
On your feet this weather?

There is style in footwear as there is in hats. Each year the Granby Rubbers and Overshoes are modelled to fit all the fashionable shapes of boots. They are thin so as to prevent clumsy appearance and feeling and to make them so necessitates the use of the finest quality of rubber. While Granby Rubbers and Overshoes are up to date in Style, Fit and Finish, they retain their old enduring quality.

Granby Rubbers wear like Iron.

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TAKE
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IT IS PROMPT RELIABLE AND NEVER FAILS.
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Ask your Druggist or Dealer for it
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THE GREAT
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Taken Internally, It Cures
Diarrhœa, Cramp, and Pain in the Stomach, Sore Throat, Sudden Colds, Coughs, etc., etc.
Used Externally, It Cures
Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Sprains, Toothache, Pain in the Face, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Frosted Feet.

No article ever attained to such unbounded popularity—Editor Observer.

We can bear testimony to the efficacy of the Pain-Killer. We have seen it in its magic effects in soothing the severest pain, and know it to be a good article.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Nothing has yet surpassed the Pain-Killer, which is the most valuable family medicine now in use.—Louisville Organ.

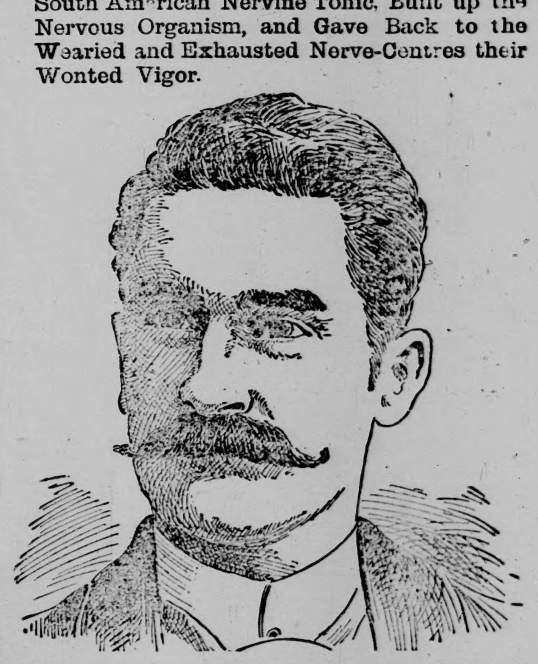
It has real merit, as a means of removing pain, no medicine has acquired a reputation equal to Perry Davis' Pain-Killer.—Norwich News.

Be sure and get genuine. Buy only the genuine "PERRY DAVIS." Sold everywhere; large bottles, 25c.

Very Large Bottle 50 cents.

Goes to Europe for Treatment

Suffering For Years from Insomnia and Nervous Debility—Prostrated, Exhausted—No Vitality—No Rest Until "Nature's Sweet Restorer," South American Nervine Tonic, Built up the Nervous Organism, and Gave Back to the Wearied and Exhausted Nerve-Centres their Wonted Vigor.



ADOLPHE LABODIE, B.C.L., J.P., OF THE WELL-KNOWN LEGAL FIRM OF LABODIE & LABODIE, MONTREAL.

For four generations the remarkable family of LaBodie have been prominently identified with the legal and professional life of Montreal. A long line of active, intellectual men, whose ambition to rise to prominence meant a constant drain upon the nerve forces and a tremendous demand for brain power. Mr Adolphe LaBodie, B.C.L., J.P., etc., has for seventeen years been actively engaged in the legal profession, living, as the duties of intellectual men of this fast age demand, beyond the reserve limit of natural nerve force, requiring more of the nerve centres at the base of the brain than they can possibly fulfil, which always results in nervous prostration, dyspepsia, hot flashes, insomnia, constipation, and attendant evils.

Mr. LaBodie spared neither time nor money to obtain relief, went to Europe for special treatment, all to no purpose. His attention being directed to South American Nervine Tonic, he concluded to try it. Result—immediate relief from insomnia, and a perfect and permanent cure from all other disorders, with but five bottles of the Nervine.

Mr. Adolphe LaBodie, under date of April 27th, writes from Montreal:—"I was suffering from insomnia and nervous debility; prostration and exhaustion, rather than rest, followed a night's experience. I took five bottles of South American Nervine, and am wholly recovered, and now enjoy restful nights. I have tried many remedies, have been treated in Europe, and can say with truthful emphasis that the South American nervine has cured me."

There is reason in all things: business reasons in business, truthful reasons in truth. Mr. LaBodie's statement herewith is the truthful reason why, if South American Nervine Tonic cured him, it will cure you. It is the nerve builder for brain workers. Brain and stomach cannot both work at the same time with healthful and happy issues. One must suffer. Intense intellectual activity produces indigestion because the brain is consuming all the nerve power. South American Nervine Tonic holds nature to a happy poise, and life and its duties swing to fruitful success.

For Sale by W W. BOLE,
Moose Jaw. N.W.T

THE WHITE SWALLOW.

IV.

"The White Swallow is on its borders," replied the chief, quietly.

And they proceeded on their journey.

They crossed the Rocky Mountains, here also strictly adhering to the trail of the Athapascows, and were at no great distance from the Coppermine River, when one night, at some distance on the plain they saw a small, low, flickering light. Their own fire was composed of mere embers, but even these were hastily covered up. Matonaza cast his eyes around. Not a tree, not a bush was there to aid their approach, though the camp in the distance seemed to be near a dark object, which looked like a stunted grove of trees. This could not be, however, they having already passed, as they supposed, the region in which trees are found.

The three men looked to their rifles, stooped low, and began to crawl towards the distant fire on their hands and knees. The night was pitchy dark. The sky was lowering and threatened rain. The low fire, scarcely distinguishable at times, was all that guided them. Presently, however, its glare became more evident, and Matonaza discovered that it was placed under the cover of some low trees which grew on the borders of the Coppermine River. He could now clearly distinguish a party of men sitting round the small fire in the act of smoking; and leaving his companions and his rifle, advanced unarmed, bidding them slowly reach a bank within pistol-shot of the camp. He then began to writhe or slide along the ground instead of crawling, moving a yard or two, and then stopping to breathe or listen. In about ten minutes they saw him roll himself behind the bushes of the camp. They saw no more, for a strong ray of the moon peeped through a cloud, and they could no longer raise their heads above the ground. They fell behind the low bank agreed on, and waited.

Three-quarters of an hour passed, and then Matonaza rejoined them, using the same caution as before. He was out of breath with his hard labour, for such it is to crawl along the ground like a snake, never rising on the hands or knees. As soon as he could speak, he told his companions in a whisper that these were the Athapascows returning after a terrible foray among the Esquimaux. The White Swallow, however, was not with them. They spoke of her absence with regret, and as a severe disappointment, but how her absence was occasioned, he could not tell. Matonaza spoke in a tone which was new to his white friend. He seemed husky, and his eyes glared like those of a panther. The fearful excitement he had endured, and his terrible awakening from a dream of happiness, all the greater from his half-European education, had almost driven every civilized idea out of his head.

"Roaming Panther," said he to the Indian runner, "is thy rifle ready?"

"What would my brother do?" asked Dalton hurriedly.

"Kill my enemies!" replied the warrior coldly.

"What! skulking behind a bank?"

"Warrior of the pale faces, hear my words! Does a bear show himself in the distance when lying in wait for his prey? Does a white warrior, when in ambush, give a signal? We are three; the Athapascow dogs are seven. Not one shall see the home of his fathers: their squaws shall find other husbands. They have robbed Matonaza of his squaw; they shall die!"

A double report followed; and then, as the Indians with a fearful cry rose in the air to lie down again in the dark, the Little Snake, as the handsome young chief was called, levelled and discharged the rifle of his friend Dalton, who had declined to shoot at the unprepared savages.

"I spit on ye, dogs of Athapascows!" yelled the Little Snake as they fired at random. "A dog-ribbed chief will leave your bones to bleach on the plains of the Icy Sea!"

With these words the three friends retreated, loading their rifles; and wading across the river, concealed themselves in a low hollow, and sought rest. Mark slept uneasily. The neighbourhood of fierce and bloody enemies, roused to desperation by recent losses, was far from being pleasant, and he was little surprised when, on rising in the morning first among his party, a leaden bullet at once hit the bank near him. He dropped down and in an instant, the whole three were again prepared. The Athapascows, six in number—one had been killed—were near a bush on the other side of the river. They had just at daybreak reached the Dog-ribbed Indians. These fired, nor was Mark behindhand; and so fatal was their aim, that two warriors fell headlong into the river. The others, who were not aware of the nature of rifles, introduced by the chief himself and Mark, flew to cover, astounded at the distance at which they had been struck. The friends loaded and pursued. The Athapascows turned, and fled across the plain.

Matonaza gave vert to a low and boast to their women that their brothers were killed in terrible fight. They are squaws, and will tell of a battle with a hundred warriors in their war-paint."

Mark at once added, that to follow them was to lose all trace of the White Swallow, who was either a prisoner among the Esquimaux or hiding somewhere in the hollows of the hills, awaiting the departure of their enemies. Besides, no time was to be lost, for the winter was coming on, and all hope of finding her, would vanish with that season.

Matonaza replied by turning his back on the river, and searching for the old trail of the party. They soon found the remains of a fire, with bones of animals—deer, &c.—which had been recently devoured, and thus continued their journey at some distance from the bank of the Coppermine River.

We left the White Swallow advancing towards the village of the Esquimaux with her worthless companions. The race about to be attacked, like most of the Esquimaux, were of a small stature, and little strength or beauty. They are very stout, copper-coloured, and, in general ugly, though some of the women form exceptions. They resemble all the tribe in dress, while their arms are bows and arrows, lances and darts. They have canoes with double paddles, and tents composed of deer-skins, with stone and ice huts for winter. Their utensils are all of stone and wood, with spoons and bowls of buffalo-horn. Their hatchets, pikes, and arrow-heads are of copper. They are a poor, harmless race, who live by fishing and hunting whose sole riches consisted in a little copper they found near the river—thence called Coppermine River.

It was this unfortunate race who, from their helplessness and weakness, had been selected as the fitting victims of the seven Athapascow warriors. In this the red-skins acted in accordance with the true principles of war—to respect the strong, and prey upon the weak. The White Swallow remained behind on one occasion while two scouts went out to scour the banks of the stream in search of intelligence. They soon came back with the information, that about fifteen miles distant were five tents of Esquimaux, so placed as to be completely open to a surprise. It was then decided that the attack should take place the following night. Meanwhile they waded across the river, to be on the same side as their wretched victims. Here they halted to load their guns, furbish their lances, and prepare their shields.

Every man set to work to paint his buckler—one representing the sun, the other the moon, others birds of prey and other animals, with imaginary beings, fantastic human creatures, and beasts of all kinds. They were all to serve as their protection during the combat, their shields being at once "medicine." Even the White Swallow, who was used to their Indian customs, was puzzled to know the meaning of half their rude drawings, daubed with chalk and red clay, as not one had any resemblance to any thing in heaven or upon earth. But, like the knights of chivalry, who scorned to write their own names, and seldom could ever read a love-letter, these red-skin paladins were quite satisfied that military glory was above all artistic merit. They were but of the general opinion of mankind, who admire far more the successful slayer of thousands than the man who can achieve a splendid picture, a magnificent epic poem, or a great scientific discovery.

The shield-painting being over, the party advanced, still following the banks of the river—strictly avoiding all eminences, for fear of being seen, and all speech, for fear of being heard. The way was arduous and painful in the extreme. They fell upon swampy marshes and muddy sloughs, in which they sank above their knees. But not a word was spoken, not a murmur or complaint given vent to. A tall youth had been selected as leader of the band, and no orchestra ever kept better time. They trod in each other's footsteps with the most praiseworthy unanimity; and might, from their gravity, their stiff, erect manner, have not inaptly been compared to moving mummies. The White Swallow carried in a bundle the whole of their provisions—no inconsiderable weight, as they desired not to halt an hour when their horrid surprise was effected.

About a hundred yards from where they first caught sight of the Esquimaux village they halted in council behind some rocks. It was now late at night, and yet these savage warriors, not satisfied with their martial air, now began to paint themselves anew. They daubed their faces with a horrid mixture of red and black—on one side with one color, the other with the other; some tied their hair in knots, others cut it entirely off. They then lightened themselves of every possible article of clothing, which they made up in another bundle, and gave to the unfortunate girl to carry.

The moon now rose; it was midnight. The five tents of the Esquimaux were situated close to the water's edge, within a half-moon formed by some rocks that projected from a small eminence. Before the tents lay the placid waters of the river, in the midst of which was an island, or rather sandbank, and in the distance another Esquimaux village, of larger dimensions than the present. The Indians gave an "Ugh" of delight, for here was a second massacre in view, and to these savage men nothing could afford a more charming prospect.

They advanced slowly along the banks of the river, and when within about twenty yards of the tents, halted; and having tied the feet of the White Swallow in such a way as she could by no possibility untie herself, they rushed to their bloody work. To modern readers, even of the details of recent wars, the unpardonable and horrid details of the sack of a city must be familiar; man, woman, and child have shuddered over the horrid scenes almost too fearful for belief—scenes remaining for ever as blots upon a civilized and so-called Christian age. But for the benefit of those who have adopted the notion of certain modern philosophers touching the superior amiability and simplicity of the "man of nature," we think it well to give some account of historical scenes that was once acted on the banks of the Coppermine.

The Esquimaux, on hearing the wild outcry of the redskins, started from their sleep, and rushed forth, men, women, and children, to escape; but their ruthless foes were at every issue, and spears and tomahawks did their bloody work. The groans of the wounded, the howls of the dying, the shrieks of the children, the shrill yells of the women, were answered by the Athapascow warcry. As the herd of antelopes loses all instinct of self-preservation before the awful roar of the African lion, and stands a while motionless, so these poor creatures no longer sought to fly or defend themselves. Not one raised his arm. Some wretched mothers covered their offspring with their bodies only to die first. One young girl of singular beauty for an Esquimaux, caught the chief round the legs; had he been alone, he would have probably saved her, to take her to his wigwam. But the emulation of war was on him; there were his companions to see him hesitate; and quick as lightning, he ran his spear through her. But enough; I spare details more fearful still—details which haunted the first historian and eye-witness of this scene all his after-life.

The White Swallow no sooner found herself alone, than drawing the knife she had formerly secreted from her bosom, she cut her bonds, resolved as she was to lose no more time. This done, she acted with all the coolness and reflection which became the affianced bride of an Indian warrior. She watched the red-skins enter the camp, and even let them commence their massacre. A dozen and more dogs darted by, flying from the strangers. One passed close to the White Swallow, and smelt her packet of meat. She seized upon a leather thong fastened round his neck, and threw him food. The dog devoured it eagerly. The girl at once resolved to appropriate the animal, for she knew his nature, having herself been born on the confines of the Exquimaux territory. She fastened on his back the bundle belonging to the Indians, and then gliding gently and noiselessly into the water began to swim. The dog quietly followed her, attracted by her store of provisions. The girl was a good and powerful swimmer; but she proceeded slowly, though the noise of the suck of the village might have excused even want of caution. But Thee-kis-ho was too much of an Indian to neglect any precautions. Once landed on the opposite bank, she lay down to watch the end of the scene; at some distance, however, from the shore, and well screened from view.

As soon as the Esquimaux village lay in the stillness of death, and not even an infant remained, the Athapascows ran down to the bank to fire at the men of the other village, who stood stupidly gazing from across the water at the massacre of their brethren. They did not even stir when the leaden bullets fell among them, until one of the party received a flesh wound, when all crowded round him, examined the place in amazement, then leaping into their canoes, hurried to the distant island, which, being surrounded by deep water, could be easily defended against swimmers with hatchets and bows and arrows.

The White Swallow waited to see no more. The dawn was now breaking in the eastern sky, and her position would speedily become dangerous. Casting her eyes about her to select the best road, she distinguished, a little way up the river, some one seated within a little cove fishing. She hesitated, for time was precious, but her goodness of heart prevailed. Giving the dog another piece of meat, she left him in guard of her packets,and tripped rapidly down to the water's edge. She had her knife, and feared no Esquimaux. As she approached, she discovered that it was an old woman, deaf, and nearly blind, who had been fishing for salmon by moonlight. The fish were seven or eight pounds in weight, and strewed the bank. The old Esquimaux had a line with several hooks to it,and caught fish almost as fast as she could throw, they being almost as plentiful as in Kamtchatka. The White Swallow laid her hand on her arm. The old woman started. The young girl, who knew one or two words of her language, just said, "Indians—kill all—that side—seven tents on island." The unfortunate old creature just caught the word "Indians;" that was enough for her. She cast line and fish at the girl's feet, and, mumbling her thanks fled.

The White Swallow took as much of the fish as she could carry, and the line and hooks, almost believing that the Manitou had thrown them expressly in her way. This done, she rejoined her dog, and taking him by the thong, led him away as fast as she could walk in the direction she presumed to be the right one. She never paused or halted until the midday sun warned her almost more than was pleasant. Then she ate, and gave food also to her dog. He greedily devoured a fish weighing eight pounds, and appeared more affectionately disposed to his new mistress. The girl made much of him, far more than he had been used to; and the poor animal, better fed and better lodged than usual, fawned at her feet like an old and faithful servant.

That fear renders man and woman, too, fleet in their motions, is a received and proverbial tenet; nor did the White Swallow differ in this from the rest of the human race. She shuddered at the prospect of falling again into the hands of the Athapascow Indians. She had seen the massacre of the Esquimaux, and knew well what would be her own fate if caught. No torture that fiendish revenge could devise would be considered enough to punish her for her escape. On she went again therefore, despite that she was weary and sore-footed, until she hit about dark on a small river, falling she supposed, into the Coppermine.

Here, under a bush, she resolved to pass the night. She fed the dog plentifully, cast her line into the river, and then, without making any fire, nestled near the huge animal, and went to sleep. Despite her dangers and her fears. Thee-kis-ho slept soundly, even until after the sun had long risen. When she awoke, she found Esquimaux as she called him, looking good-naturedly at her, in expectation partly, no doubt, of his morning meal. She at once satisfied him, and found three fish on the hooks. But she herself ate only the dried venison of her packet, which was still heavy, for she had never yet eaten raw fish, and dared not make fire.

(To Be Continued.)

AIR FUEL FOR GUNBOATS.

Interesting Experiments Being Made in The German Navy.

The German naval authorities have decided to partially beat the boilers of their men-of-war with oil. This new oil is called "neasut" It is strictly a t'ar oil, a product of the distillation of lignite, and is dark brown in color. Special tanks will be constructed for it on each vessel, and from these tanks pipes will lead to the furnaces, and the oil will be conducted thereto through these pipes.

From the pipes it will be ejected by steam in a spray, and the resulting flame is very bright and absolutely smokeless. So far as its heating power is concerned, it is declared to be greatly superior to coal. Another feature which has served to recommend it is its cheapness. The duties of the stokers are also greatly lightened by its use.

The time saved in getting up steam is another consideration that carried great weight, for the effect of the flame is instantaneous, and the highest pressure can be obtained almost immediately. The value of this power to a man-of-war is almost inestimable, while the advantage to torpedo boats is also very great.

WOMEN HORTICULTURIST.

The first horticultural school for women in Germany was opened at Fridenau, near Berlin, in the autumn of 1894, and it will graduate its first class of seven members next fall. One of the graduates will then assume the position of teacher in a similar school recently established in Riga, in Livonia. On the 1st of October next still another institution of the kind will be opened on the estate of Baroness Barth-Harmeting, near Plauen, in Saxony. The courses of study extend over two or three years, and include not only the various branches of horticulture, but also fundamental scientific instruction and such knowledge of business methods as is needed for the successful prosecution of commercial gardening. Emphasis is laid upon the fact that the new work thus made possible for women is suitable for those of the cultivated classes, and not for uneducated or semi-educated rustics.

FANS OF ALL STYLES.

BIRD WINGS AND LEAVES OF TREES AMONG THE FIRST.

Queen Elizabeth Possessed Twenty-Seven—Old World Styles Greatly Revived of Late—Religious and Political Fans.

Fans for cooling the face have been in use from remote ages, and mention is made of them having been used for keeping flies of sacred images. These were sometimes round, with tiny bells of silver or silver gilt attached. Christians and Pagans alike have applied them to liturgic ceremonies. The first Christian fanmakers were St. Fulgence and St. Jeronee.

It is not improbable that wings of birds and leaves of trees were the first fans, and their evolution has been steady, but almost imperceptible.

In ancient times the leaves of the palm, lotus and banana were used in their natural state for making fans. Several very interesting ones of this kind are to be seen. One example is from an old Hindostanee bas-relief. It is a plain leaf, but later they began ornamenting them with sea-fowl feathers or argus eyes.

A highly interesting fan is owned by the Baroness Rothschild. It is made of woven bull-rushes and painted in various colors and ornamented with pearls. The handle is of jade, set off with rubies of large size. It is not improbable that it was at one time the property of some Asiatic King.

In the old cathedral records of the thirteenth century mention is made of the fan for the first time, although they were known in other countries long before this. Later in this century they began decorating fans with feathers. The feather fans of Louis XIV.'s time attained great perfection and were very beautiful—the sticks often of ivory, silver or gold, painted, engraved or engraved and mounted with precious stones.

The manufacture of fans did not reach its height until about the year 1773. However, before that, in 1733, there had been 500 manufactories in Paris alone.

The Paris fan excelled them all, as it does even to this day. In no city on the globe does a fan secure the price of $500, as it does in Paris. The sticks are of handsomely carved mother of pearl, ivory, bone or sandal wood. Fans have been used for various purposes. It is an authentic fact that where the old market woman made her congratulatory address to Mary Antoinette on the birth of the Dauphin of France, she had her notes on her fan, and referred to them without the slightest embarrassment.

A cut of the oldest Chinese fan in existence is shown. It is in the Louvre in Paris, and is 1,400 years old. It is made of a single bamboo leaf, with ancient Chinese inscriptions on the face.

Another is an early Chinese made of silk, leaves and feathers and sewn with pearls. It is so light and delicate as not to weigh 2 ounces. All over Asia fans are as much in use with men as with women.

Tortoise shell and gold were variously used. The sticks were inlaid or engraved, and linen, silk, feathers and transparent lace were employed in their manufacture.

Every city or province in the Chinese Empire has its particular style of fan. It has some characteristic, either of shape, ornamentation or coloring. But the folding fan is universal and the favorite over all. Palm-leaf fans are exported in large quantities from Canton. It is the cheapest and breeziest, but is not the most portable or convenient. For this reason the Japanese and Chinese men prefer the folding fan, for when not in use it is closed and stuck in the boot out of the way.

Quite the aristocratic fan is one round, square or octagonal in shape, with white silk tightly stretched over both sides of the frame. These are either embroidered or painted, and are quite artistic. They were used as early as 405 A.D.

The oldest Christian fan in existence dates from the sixth century, and belonged to Queen Theodolina. It is preserved in the Castle of Monza, near Milan, and is shown to tourists as a relic. It is of leather, divided into two leaves, and opens by means of a spring. The leaves are gilded and ornamented with pearls and rubies, and present traces of a Latin inscription. The handle is of engraved gold, inlaid with gems. It is said that at certain times of the year the girls from around Monza make pilgrimages to this shrine to touch it, as it is believed to facilitate marriage.

Frescoes on the temple at Thebes represent Ramases III., 1235, accompanied by Princes bearing screen-shaped fans. One is the conventional design of the lotus flower. These served as a standard, and were borne only by royal Princes, or men of high rank, or approved bravery.

They were also of leaves or ostrich feathers with handles one half a yard long. An example of the kind is to be seen in the British Museum.

The oldest Etruscan fan known to us is 35 centuries old. The Etruscan fans were very beautiful and held in great favor. From India the fan was handed down through the Assyrians to the Medes and Persians.

The Greeks received them from the Assyrians also, and through intermediate trade with the Phoenicians. They and the Romans of royal birth had fans with long handles to prevent a person fanning himself. Fashion decreed a slave especially employed for this purpose.

Later fans were imported into Arabia, and they were there accustomed to write inscriptions and religious sentences upon them.

Though Homer and Anacreon do not mention the fan it is no less a fact that it was used in Greece. Euripides mentions it in his "Orestes," and sculptors often put it in the hands of their goddesses and women.

In England the twelfth century saw a revival of the fan. In miniatures that adorn ancient books on chivalry ladies were represented as carrying rice straw fans like those still seen in Tunis and Algiers.

Later fans arranged in tufts and disks were more fashionable. They were made of ostrich, peacock, parrot, pheasant or Indian crow feathers or wings. The handles are either of naker or ivory and often of gold, enriched with precious gems.

Three new kinds of fans appeared in Italy at this time. They were tufted and made of feathers and artificial flowers and leaves and were very pretty.

There is the fan that figures so conspicuously in the love affair of the Princess Elenora d'Este and Torquato Tasso. The handle was of gold, split in ribs and embroidered in silks of various colors. When spread each rib was surmounted with an immense ruby.

It opened and closed by a gold ring fastened with a pretty chain.

In England the fashion spread more rapidly on account of the number of fan manufacturers who took refuge there after the revocation of the Edict of Nantes.

Elizabeth was known as the "patron of fans," and is said at her death to have possessed 27. There was no more graceful compliment than the present of a fan, and it was she who instituted the rule that no present save a fan should be accepted by an English Queen of a subject.

In the South Kensington Museum is still to be seen Mme. de Pompadour's fan. It was probably of Italian origin, and made of the finest embroidered lace. A row of the smallest though most exquisite miniatures adorn the upper border. It is divided into five sections, each decorated with a painted medallion, master pieces in miniature painting. It took nine years to finish it and cost $30,000.

Balzac speaks of Marie Antoinette's fan as the handsomest of all the celebrated historical fans. It is of ivory, open worked and carved. The work is by one La Flamand and has never been excelled. It is after a drawing by Vien, and represents an episode in the life of Alexander The Great.

Mme. Du Boix, a lady of the court of Louis XV., was the possessor of an exquisite fan, the ribs being carved in bas relief.

On this side of the Atlantic the fan has been in use for centuries. In Mexico the Toltecs, a nation that preceded the Aztecs, had it as a symbol of command.

The Chinese have the fashion of having their friends put their autographs on their fans. In 1866 a specimen of this kind brought £900 or about $4,365 in our money.

The last few years has seen a revival of this Old World fashion among the aristocracy of Europe.

There was a collection sold in 1866, after the Chinese War. They were richly decorated, covered with inscriptions, and were said to have belonged to the Emperor and Empress.

Clara Schumann, Rubenstein, Joachim, Henschel, Saraste, Josef Hofmann and Christine Nelson have all contributed their autographs to fans of personal friends. Mrs. Alma-Tadema's fan is exceedingly interesting, including painters, actors, musicians and men of letters. Conspicuous among the number are George Du Maurier, Sir John Millais, George Henshel and her husband L. Alma-Tadema.

There is a fan of the date 1721, representing Bartholomew Fair. Among the figures to be found are Sir Robert Walpole and Guy Fawkes.

After a long period of neglect the year 1829 saw a change in the style of fans. The Duchess de Berri gave a ball, and in the quadrille the ladies used Louis XV fans. Fashion has sometimes smiled and sometimes frowned on the fan, but the skill and delicacy and exquisite taste of the fan of bygone days have ever been excelled by present day examples. In Paris even now a modern fan can command sometimes £100.

Political fans, illustrative of a period of about 100 years, are still in existence. A celebrated one is known as "The Orange Fan," with the marriage of the Princess Anne with William, Prince of Orange, and a letter to the lovely. She of 30,000 graces. It is written in more than passibly smooth style, and bestrewn along the upper and lower edges of the fan.

The design in the center is a thickly-laden orange tree on the left, and "a redolent rose," in full bloom, on the right, with William's three master scudding across a waveless ocean between them.

Even the religious fans are curious but not at all pretty. "The Church of England Fan" of 1776 has scrolls and ovals full of Biblical maxims and devout precepts. Another prints in columns and very small type the Ten Commandments, the Creed, and The Lord's Prayer, with figures and angels between.

THE POPES.

Leo XIII. is the two hundred and fifty-third Pope. Of the total 253 Popes 15 have been Frenchmen, 13 have been Greeks, 8 have been Syrians, 6 have claimed Germany for their birthplace, 5 have hailed from Spain, 2 were from Africa, 2 from Savoy, which was also the number sent by Sweden, Dalmatia, Holland, Portugal and Crete. England has furnished one Pope only. Italy heads the list with a total of 194, all since 1523 having been selected from among Italian Cardinals. Only 9 of the 253 Pontiffs lived over 20 years after their elevation to the "Chair of St. Peter." Pius IX., the last Pope, who died during the early part of 1878, reigned longer than any of his predecessors, his pontifical life extending over a period of 31 years.

A SCOTCH STORY.

They were old friends and had been sweethearts in their younger days. There was silver in her hair and snow in his and they sat and talked of old times when they were young. They did not speak of dates. It was simply "when we were young." Their first meeting, their first quarrel, their last kiss, their last quarrel, were all gone over. Perhaps they both warmed a little over the recollections. At last he said:

"Ay, Jennie, an' I haena loved onybody since you! I hae never forgotten you!"

"John," she said, with a little moistening of the eyes, "you're jist as big a storryteller as ever, an' I believe ye jist the same!"

BOTH ROBBERS.

Now you know the details of the affair, said the doctor to the lawyer a few days later, what would you advise me to do about it?

Go back to your practice, replied the lawyer, promptly. You have no case. Ten dollars, please.

Now that I have told you the symptoms, said the lawyer to the doctor a few days later, what would you advise me to do?

Go back to your practice, replied the physician, promptly. You have nothing seriously wrong with you. Ten dollars, please.

Thus it happened that two men are calling each other robbers.

CHRISTIAN CHARITY.

Clerk—Lady out there with a flashy paste necklace wants to know whether it's pure diamond or not.

Jeweler—Look like a married woman?

Yes.

Tell her it's. No use makin' trouble for poor husbands these hard times.

TWO INCIDENTS.

A King Sends His Son to Battle, and a Mother Gives Her Son for the Good of Others.

Dean Stanley, in his "Historical Memorials of Canterbury," relates a little-known anecdote of the Black Prince who fought his first battle at Crecy when he was sixteen. His father, Edward III., clother him in black armor in the morning, and gave him command of a part of the army. He himself stood during the day on the top of a windmill watching the battle, and when in agony of soul he saw the lad wounded and borne back, he would not go to his relief, but said:

"Let the child win his spurs, and let the day be his."

When the field was won, he led his son rejoicing through the heaps of dead and wounded seen by the light of smoldering fire, and said, "What think you of a battle, boy? Is it an agreeable game?"

There is a companion picture to this, in which the figures are modern, commonplace people.

When the yellow fever raged in Memphis, twenty-five years ago, a Southern physician named Taylor was living with his mother in New York. Owing to his weak health he had given up practice, and as he had large means, lived in luxury, surrounded by friends, enjoying keenly the pursuit of literature and music. There was a singular bond of affection between the mother and son, who were both friends and comrades.

When the appeal was made for physicians to go to the plague-stricken city, he went to her. "I have had long experience with yellow fever," he said, "but if I go I leave you alone. It is for you to decide for me."

A friend interposed. "If you go," he said, "you will never return. You are not strong. Let other man take the work who will live through it. You will die in Memphis."

The physician smiled. "All places that the eye of heaven visits are to a wise man ports and happy havens," he quoted, quietly. "Mother what do you say?"

She was old, and he was her only child. She was silent a moment.

"Go," she said, "God has called you. Go, my son."

He went, and never returned.

The spirit of the king and the mother, and the work to which they gave their sons, represent the civilizations of the centuries in which the events took place. In the intervening time the world has taken on more of the spirit of Him Whose teachings are modifying, and changing the moral attitude of men and nations toward each other.

FRILLS OF FASHION.

A pretty front for a red cloth bodice is made of ecru lace insertion, held together by black velvet ribbon.

Alpaca petticoats with ruffles of the same bound with satin of a contrasting color, are very pretty and much more durable than silk.

Red is the favorite color for many little accessories of dress, and a brown coat and skirt costume is made very attractive by a red silk vest.

Blouse waists of flannelette and silk are still very much worn, but the color of the skirt must be repeated in the bodice if you would be quite up to date.

The sable boa is to be as fashionable as ever this winter, and fourteen tails is the required number for the latest model, which also has the head at one end.

The new combination undergarments are very attractive with an extra belt of pink merino, which extends from the bust well below the waist. This gives warmth where it is needed, and the pink and white mixture is very pretty.

Jewelled buttons and enamelled buttons, so carefully done that they resemble Florentine mosaics, are used on both afternoon and evening dresses. Added to these are some novelties in celluloid, imitating old gold and silver in rococo designs.

The latest Parisian fashion of dressing the hair shows the chignon quite high on the head, so much so, in fact, that it entirely disappears beneath the crown of the hat. Waving the hair is as popular as ever, and it is arranged so as to be very loose and fluffy about the face, and is held in place at the back with pretty curved combs. The pompadour front is worn, and can be made becoming to almost every face with a few curling locks to fall on the forehead.

The crowning touch of a costume is in the hat, and for those who can wear the new high-crowned, wide-brimmed picture hat of black velvet, trimmed with cream lace and feathers, there is some hope of success. Large hats of tan felt, trimmed with black plumes and black velvet, are also very stunning. Chenille, braided in with bands of felt, forms many of the smaller hats with fluted toque-shaped brims, and shot moire ribbons and velvets in bright colors are much used for loops and upright bows, with showy ornaments and feathers. Some of the toques are bordered with small ostrich feathers turning outward all around, and if the crown is high, as it is in many of those small hats, it is treated in the same way. The purse crown is one of the novelties, and it fails in at the centre.

EASY AS SWIMMIN'.

Bayville Visitor—I would like to get you to teach me to sail a boat.

Boatman—Why, it's easy as swimmin'.

Boatman—Sail a boat? Why, it's easy as swimmin'. Just grasp the main sheet with one hand, an' the tiller with the other, an' if a flaw strikes, ease up or bring er to, an' loose the halyards; but look out fer the gaff an' boom, or the hull thing'll be in the water, an' ye'll be upsot; but if the wind is steady, y'r all right, unless y're too slow in luffin' to; 'cause then ye'll be upsot sure. Jump right in an' try it; but, remember, whatever ye do, don't jibe!

THE SAHARA DESERT.

Contrary to general belief, the Sahara is not a barren and worthless waste. Some time ago there were 9,000,000 sheep in the Algerian Sahara alone, besides 1,000,000 goats and 200,000 camels. On the oases there are 1,500,000 date palms.

A MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S MARRIAGE

III.

So much impressed was Santal by the dignity of his appearance that he turned to the man sitting by him on the bench, and asked him in a whisper the priest's name. His neighbor was a little man, past middle age, but wearing a wig of flowing hair. His eyes were bright, and twinkled beneath bushy and overhanging eyebrows. He turned towards Santal, and looked at him with a glance in which surprise was mingled perhaps with suspicion: "I am sorry," he said, speaking in a constrained and deprecatory tone, "I am sorry that I too am a stranger here. You see in me but a poor surgeon-barber who am come over from Banbury to balm Master Bejant, and will return thither as soon as I have made the affidavit that the body is properly buried." There was something in his tone that made Santal say, "You need not fear that I ask from any unworthy motive, being betrothed as I am to this dead gentleman's daughter."

The little man's manner changed, and he said, becoming at once much more kindly and communicative, "I did not know, sir, that you were one of us, or that you had the honor to be bethrothed to Mistress Cecilia Bejant. The priest whose name you ask is the saintly Theodore Brady of the Society of Jesus, and vicar-apostolic of his Holiness the pope. He is come here from Mr. Fermor's of Arlaston, where he has been lying in concealment these three months past. You will pardon my former caution but it is best to be careful in giving to strangers the name of a man who may be hailed to the gallows for what he is doing this night." Santal allowed his surprise at what he had heard to appear on his face, and the little man added, "If you are indeed betrothed to his daughter you will know that Master Bejant was a recusant, and that though he must perforce be buried to-morrow in the parish graveyard, he died in the bosom of our Blessed Mother, the True Church, and fortified with all her holy rites. Were I in your place," he went on, "and affianced to so fair a lady, I would not let the sun go down again before I married her, for we live in troublous times. None can tell what may befall, and there is one standing by her side now that is like to have her by foul means, if he cannot have her by fair." As he spoke he looked across the aisle, and Santal following his glance, saw a young man standing close beside Cecilia, and having his eyes continually fixed upon her. He was a coarse and ill-favored fellow enough, and Santal knew him at once for that cousin of whom Cecilia had already spoken.

A sudden flush of anger came over him, and while they talked the kneeling girl turned her head and looked at him. He thought she half-motioned to him to join her, and with a new resolution he rose and walked up the nave towards her. She moved a little and made room for him at the faldstool, and he knelt beside her. None of the black-robed mourners took any notice, appearing either not to perceive or to be indifferent to his presence. The priest had fallen again to monotonous prayer, only raising his voice at intervals to recite the versicle, "Subvenite Sancti Dei, occurrite Angeli Domini," and Santal found himself repeating with the rest the antiphon—"Suscipientes animam ejus." Among the murmur of deep voices he could distinguish the thin tones of the little surgeon-barber. He held Cecilia's hand in his and felt it deathly cold, and as their heads bent together over the desk, he whispered to her, telling her that he was resolved to ask the priest to marry them that night, and asking her consent. She did not answer, and he urged upon her the expediency of such a step; saying that he dared not leave her even for a day unprotected, and repeating the phrase of the surgeon-barber, that "they were living in troublous times," though he did not know the meaning of it. She said nothing, nor did she look at him, but he felt the grasp of her hand tighten, and he knew that he had her consent.

The most solemn part of the service was approaching; an altar minister rung a silver bell, and the black-robed worshippers sunk their heads still lower at the elevation of the Host. Strangely moved, Santal bowed his head with the rest, and for a moment in the wave of devotion which swept over the whole congregation all sense of present things were lost.

When he looked up again he saw that daybreak was near at hand, for the great window over the altar was growing light with a pale radiance. The flame of the candles burnt fainter and yellower, and the figure of the priest and the crucifix before which he stood grew darker against the brightening sky. Though the windows were shut, Santal fancied he could feel the cooler breath of morning mingling with the heavy incense-laden air of the chapel, and there was a little sprig of ivy projecting across a side pane, which by its constant tapping against the glass showed that a breeze was moving outside.

The mass was ended, the priest slowly turned and raised his hand in the parting benediction, yet none of the congregation stirred; it seemed as though they were expecting something more to come.

Santal rose from his knees, and taking Cecilia by the hand led her up the aisle to the altar steps. "Father," he said, addressing the priest, "this noble lady and I desire that you will join us in marriage before these honorable gentlemen and before the world." The priest showed no sign of surprise at the request, but only motioned to them to kneel at the altar-rail. No voice was raised among those present, and no one moved except the ill-favored cousin, who left his place and drew a little nearer. The pair knelt together, but Santal's thought was so bewildered that he scarcely took notice of the service that the priest had begun to read, until he heard the question—"Wilt thou take Cecilia here present for thy lawful wife according to the rites of our Holy Mother, the Church?" He answered, "I will," and his bride making a like response, the service went on in a few moments the priest joined their hands, and Santal repeated slowly after him—"I, Anthony, take thee, Cecilia, to be my wedded wife, if Holy Church will it permit, to have and to hold from this day forward, for better, for worse, for richer, for poorer, in sickness and in health, till death do us part, and thereto I plight thee my troth."

The priest instructed him in a low voice that he must put into his bride's hand a piece of gold and of silver, and on her finger a ring. He took from his purse a guinea and a shilling, and placed them in the white hand stretched towards him; and for a ring he drew from his third finger the gold ring with the Bejant Arms that he had bought in Oxford, and slipped it on to the thumb of her left hand, saying as he did so—"With this ring I thee wed; this gold and silver I thee give; with my body I thee worship; and with all my worldly goods I thee endow."

Then the priest turned to the congregation and said in a clear voice, "Sirs, ye are all witnesses that this man hath taken this woman to be his lawful wedded wife, and that the bond which hath this day been tied cannot again be loosed in life, but that they are sealed one to another till death shall them part."

It was at this moment that Santal, turning round, saw for the first time the countenances of the other worshippers. They wore a fixed gaze as though not cognizant of the scene that was being enacted, and he was suddenly aware of a ghastly contrast between their white faces and black dresses in the low light of the rising sun. He was conscious, at the same time, that the ill-favored cousin had moved a little nearer to him. The priest read a few more prayers, and then, holding his hands over them, gave them the benediction, and Santal was about to rise from his knees when he felt a heavy hand laid on his shoulder.

IV.

It was his servant's hand that was placed on his shoulder and that shook him vigorously. He woke and found the man standing by him with the landlord of the inn at which he had intended to pass the night. They had sat up late for him on the previous evening, and when he did not arrive, had at length come out to look for him. It was not till after sunrise, however, that their search was rewarded, and they had discovered him in the ruined chapel of an old and dismantled house, near Winterbourne, sleeping heavily, with his head on the broken altar-step.

Santal managed to walk back with them to the inn at Winterbourne, but only with considerable difficulty, for his exposure had affected him strangely, and he felt that sickness and extreme prostration which generally accompanies the return of consciousness after the administration of a powerful anaesthetic. For some hours he lay in a semi-stupor, and his state was such that his servant considered it advisable to seek medical advice. The village practitioner, who was shortly in attendance, bled him and prescribed a febrifuge. He inquired of the servant the particulars of his master's attack, and being informed of what had happened, said that the exposure could not account for such a condition and that Mr. Santal had undoubtedly been drugged. He put some searching questions in an attempt to discover how any drug could have been administered; but his patient ridiculed the idea, saying that his time was fully accounted for up to his being knocked down by the horse in its efforts to break loose; and that his present seizure must be attributed to a violent fall and subsequent exposure in a semi-stunned condition. The doctor, however, would not abandon his position, and remarked drily to the landlord that boys would be boys; hinting that Mr. Santal had fallen among bad company on the way; and professing to be able to diagnose from certain symptoms that the drug had been administered in the medium of wine.

The young man's vigorous constitution soon rallied, and, though he kept his bed the next day, his head was clear and he was able to listen with interest to the account given him by his servant and the landlord of their search for him. The delay in his arrival had not at first aroused their anxiety, as they concluded that he had taken shelter somewhere from the storm; but when twelve o'clock struck, and still nothing was seen of him, they began to think that some misadventure had occurred. It was shortly after midnight that the sound of hoofs called them to the door of the inn, where they came upon a riderless horse with a rein broken, and the saddle turned upside down. The servant at once recognized his master's horse, and a fresh cause for alarm was found in the dripping saddle, and the state of the animal, which showed that it had been in the water. The landlord concluded at once that Mr. Santal had chosen the by-road from Laffontine instead of the highway, and had been carried away in attempting to cross the flooded stream. They proceeded to the ford with lanterns, and the subsidence of the water allowing them to cross soon after daybreak, they found fresh marks in the sodden turf which showed where the horse had turned off across the meadow on the previous night. Guided by these tracks, they reached the porch of a ruined house, well known in the neighborhood as Bejant Place, and entering, came first upon a riding cloak and a heap of fallen timbers in the dismantled hall; and shortly afterwards found Mr. Santal himself lying prostrate on the altar-steps of a chapel attached to the house. The landlord said that the family of Bejant were formerly lords of Winterbourne Manor, and had built Bejant Place in the reign of Elizabeth; but their waning fortunes had forced them to abandon their residence shortly after the close of the Civil Wars, and it was now little more than a ruined shell. The inn where Santal lay was called after them, the Bejant Arms, and their shield, with the wavy bars of silver and black, could be seen swinging on the signboard from his bedroom window.

Santal was thus enabled to trace the origin of some of the fancies which had filled his dream; but he was left to wonder at the coincidence of his having purchased in Oxford a ring which had undoubtedly belonged to some member of that family in whose house he was destined to pass so strange a night.

The dream had left so vivid an impression that he could not easily shake it off, and more than one circumstance contributed to intensify the idea of reality that it had produced on his imagination. He missed from his finger the ring itself, and remembered with a smile, and yet with sadness, the important part it had played in his vision. He had little doubt that he had in sleep actually removed it from his hand, and that it would be found somewhere in the chapel; and he was scarcely surprised that a guinea and a shilling should be missing from his purse.

His indisposition caused Santal to modify his plans; and instead of proceeding directly on his journey he retained his rooms at the Bejant Arms, and remained nearly a week at Winterbourne. After he was sufficiently recovered to leave the house he several times visited the ruins of Bejant Place. The stream was now sunk to a mere brook, and might have been crossed even without the aid of the stepping-stones which bridged it. From the further bank a broad expanse of undulating greensward, dotted here and there with old elms, led up to the house. This stretch of turf had once formed the pleasure park of Bejant Place; and as The Park it was still known, though the fences had long ago been removed, and it was now used as a common pasture by the villagers. Santal found that the house, when viewed in the less romantic hues of daylight, was indeed, as his landlord had told him, little better than a ruin. It had been entirely dismantled at some comparatively remote period, the staircases throughout and the floors in part had been removed, and the rooms stripped of their panelling and even of their fireplaces. He entered by the projecting stone porch, and found no difficulty in retracing his steps or in identifying the various chambers which he had actually visited; but he wondered as he remembered the fantastic properties and persons with which his imagination had equipped them. The walls from which the panelling and plaster had been stripped, the cracked and broken stuccoes of the ceiling, the gaping holes whence the fireplaces had been removed, and the cobwebbed or shivered casements combined to produce a scene of desolation which reached its culmination in the chapel.

Here the collapse of the roof had left a few scarred and jagged rafters projecting from the walls in perilous and threatening positions, while the tiles and beams had in their fall shattered the flagging of the floor below and littered it with debris. A wreck of mullions and tracery still remained in the east window and Santal saw waving in the wind outside the same sprig of ivy that he had noticed in his dream. There was no trace of seats or any other fittings, but at the east end the rising steps marked the position which the altar had once occupied. He examined the place, however, in the expectation of finding his ring and the money that he had lost, but his search was unsuccessful.

Besides the ruins of Bejant Place, Santal visited with much interest the parish church of Winterbourne, which lay facing the inn at the opposite side of the village green. On the south side of the church was a chantry built by some of the old lords of the manor and known as the Bejant Aisle. It was separated from the rest of the church by oak screen-work, and in it were many monuments of the family. Among these memorials was a raised altar-tomb of elaborate workmanship, on which lay a full-length alabaster figure of a man clothed in a fantastic plate-armor prevalent at the close of the sixteenth century. Round the edge of the tomb ran an inscription in brass showing that the figure represented one Roger Bejant who "was interred 21th of June, 1580."

The name and still more the day of his burial arrested Santal's attention, but his surprise was increased a hundredfold by the discovery of a plain tablet of brass let into the wall hard by, which recorded the death, in the same year, of "Cecelia, onely child to Roger Bejant, Esq., aged 18," with a rhyming inscription—

Stay passenger, and solace with a tear
Th' unhappy child that here lies buried near,
Who when shee saw that cruel fate
laid low,
The onely succor she on earth did knowe,
Droop't down and in the tombe with him was laid
A faultless daughter and a spotlesse maid.

The coincidence of these names with those which his dreaming imagination had conjured up, was so startling as to lead him for a moment to doubt his reason, and to consider whether he had not on that night in the old manor-house been permitted to see rehearsed by ghostly actors a scene which had actually occurred more than two centuries before. He dismissed the idea as absurd almost before it was formed, and was constrained eventually to believe that he must in some archaeological work have once read a description of these monuments. The knowledge that the inn at which he hoped to pass the night was called the Bejant Arms had very possibly revived his dormant recollection of such a description and led him to attach the names of persons who had once existed to the phantoms of his dream. It was a lame and unsatisfactory explanation, but he could conceive no better, and though he taxed his memory to the utmost to recall the fact of his having ever read anything of the kind, it was without success. Neither could he determine at what precise point his dream had begun, but it seemed probable that he had never properly recovered consciousness after being knocked down by his horse, and had entered the house and wandered from room to room in a half-stunned condition.

The End.

HOW THIMBLES ARE MADE.

The thimble is a Dutch invention, and the first one was made in 1684 by a silversmith named Nicholas Van Benschoten. Originally it was called a "thumbell," because it was worn on the thumb.

In making thimbles the gold and silver ingots are rolled out into sheets of the desired thickness and cut by a stamp into circular pieces of any required size. These circular pieces are bent into thimble shape by means of a solid metal bar that is of the same size as the inside of the intended thimble; this bar is moved by machinery up and down in a bottomless mold of the outside of the same thimble, and each time the bar descends it presses one of the circular pieces or disks into thimble shape.

When the thimble is shaped the next work is to brighten, polish and decorate it. First the blank thimble is fitted with a rapidly revolving rod. A slight touch of a sharp chisel cuts a very thin shaving from the end of the thimble, a second chisel does the same on the side, and a third neatly rounds off the rim. A round steel rod, well oiled, is held against the surface of the revolving thimble, and it is thus given a nice polish, the inside is brightened and polished in a similar manner, the thimble being held in a revolving mold.

Then a delicate revolving steel wheel with a raised ornamental edge is pressed against the blank thimble and prints the ornament seen outside the rim. Another steel wheel covered with sharp points makes tiny indentions all over the remaining blank surface of the thimble.

The last operation is to wash it thoroughly in soapsuds, to brush it carefully, and it is ready for my lady's work basket.

ANTIDOTE FOR LOCKJAW.

An antidote for lockjaw has been found among the bye products of aniline dyes by Prof. Behring, who discovered the antitoxin of diphtheria, and Dr. Knorr, of Berlin. They think that by means of it the percentage of deaths from traumatic tetanus may be reduced materially.

The trotting horse is an institution of the present century. Before 1800 running was the only method of racing.

THE HOME.

SETTNIG THE DINNER TABLE.

Many young housekeepers, and indeed not a few older ones, have never learned the value of giving time and attention to the setting of their dining-room tables with neatness and taste, writes "Reliable." This should not be neglected. A few minutes daily devoted to this end will give an added pleasure to those who gather 'round the board, no matter ho wwell or how ill the viands are selected or cooked.

It has been said that the quickest road to a man's favor is through his stomach, and it may well be so. Most men and women, too, are fond of good eating and like to know that there is a good cook in the establishment of home to prepare what has perhaps been dearly paid for in labor, with judgment and care. But I think there are few but what would rather see the dishes put upon the table with symmetrical neatness and so as to please the eye on first sight, than looking as though each dish had been pushed into a place simply because there happened to be space enough just there for it, not because if put into a certain position it would stand opposite or "match" with another on the other side, of about the same size.

Every housekeeper should so arrange her morning's work that she will have a few minutes to look over her table before the family sits down to eat; or, if she has a cook or a maid of all work, she should teach her to put these finishing touches on.

Suppose you have cold roast lamb for dinner, on a warm spring day. Instead of having it brought on whole, to be a kind of bore to the tired head of the house (just in from his work) to carve it, have it smoothly sliced into medium-sized pieces and arranged on a dish laid flat, with little sprigs of fresh green parsley laid around the meat on the extreme edge of the dish. Another day, if there is hot or cold boiled corned beef for dinner—a nice, prime round. Some carvers would cut it through from the top into "hunks," so to speak, and thus make an unsightly mass of what was to be left for another meal, as well as spoil the flavor of that which is eaten. Now the housekeeper or her cook should know which way the round should be sliced so as to preserve the flavor and tenderness of the meat, and should cut a few slices so that the carver, though a novice, would know how to go on with the job. If the family like carrots, they may be boiled with the round, a few slices so that the carver, though as a garnish around the edge of the meat dish. The bulk of the carrots, after having been boiled till tender with the meat, should be drained off all the liquor and laid in a deep vegetable dish, the large ones sliced into two or three pieces lengthwise. Then a cream sauce, not very thick, should be poured over them. Potatoes and either cabbage or carrots may be considered the correct vegetables to serve with boiled corned beef.

The following instructions (furnshed by a good, sensible cook) are easily followed, and a piece of lamb so treated will make a much more agreeable looking dish of meat than if prepared in a careless way:

Buy a pretty good-sized loin of lamb, and direct your butcher to cut each chop up to the joint and then crack the joints, but not separate them. Then loosen the meat for the depth of about an inch from the end of each chop bone. Finally draw the two ends of the loin together and tie them firmly. This will make the small ends of the chops lie in a circle, lying flat on the pan. You can then roast as you would any other piece of meat, basting frequently. You must remember that a loin thus treated will not take near so long to cook as when left in a compact mass.

I will not say much about keeping clean a fresh table linen always on hand, neither will I insist on silver and glass being kept clean and shining. These, every one knows are necessary requirements, for a comfortable, appetizing table. Have everything on the table that will be needed, so that no one need rise to get forgotten things, if there is no waiter. Trim your butter pat into the shape and never have it put on the table looking as though it was the identical pat used at the last meal, all crumbled and ragged. In fact, watch all the points, and have the table scrupulously clean and neat, and the dishes that are from the stove prettily arranged and decorated a little (not too much) with parsley or celery tips, put here and there, and the viands well cooked. You will find that everybody who partakes with you will enjoy the meal far more than if the table is carelessly laid, the dishes badly cooked and the meats, breads, vegetables, etc., heaped up on plates and dishes without regard to looks, and all shoved hurriedly on the board anywhere, any way.

As to quantity, don't have too much on a plate or platter—it looks vulgar. But have enough not to look niggardly. A few dishes well selected, well cooked and well arranged will give far more satisfaction and comfort than a great number of different ones poorly cooked and served.

Our food is one of the most important factors in our lives, whether looked upon as a pleasure or necessity, and it is therefore well worth our while to give its preparation and serving all the time and attention it needs to make it acceptable.

SOME GOOD RECIPES.

Baking Powder.—Take six ounces of carbonate of soda, four ounces of tartaric acid, two ounces of sugar (very finely sifted), one ounce of salt. All mixed very completely together, and, after the flour has been made into dough (with water for bread, or milk for rolls), add one teaspoonful of the powder to every pound of flour, and mix thoroughly. If the powder is to be kept, it must be put into open-mouthed dry bottles, corked and kept in a dry place.

French Dressing—Mix two pints of best vinegar with one pint of soft water; stir into it one-quarter pound of glue, broken up, one-half pound of logwood chips, one-quarter ounce of finely powdered indigo, one-quarter ounce of the best soft soap, one quarter ounce of isinglass; put the mixture over the fire, and let it boil ten minutes or more; then strain, bottle and cork. When cold it is fit for use. Apply with a sponge.

Bluing—Take one ounce of soft Prussian blue, powder it and put in a bottle with one quart of clear rain water, and add a quarter ounce of oxalic acid. A teaspoonful is sufficient for a large washing.

Cabinet Pudding—Soak four cupfuls breadcrumbs in three cupfuls milk, add three beaten eggs, half cupful sugar, half cupful seeded raisins, and half cupful currants, dredged with flour, teaspoonful vanilla. Beat well and turn into well-buttered mold or tin pail. Cover tight and boil steadily two and one-half hours. Eat with hard sauce. If any is left it is equally good steamed over.

Grape Pie—One teacup sugar; one teacup grapes; one egg; a bit of butter. Mix all together and bake.

Brown Bread—One cup Orleans molasses; one cup corn meal; three cups of graham flour; two cups sour milk; one teaspoonful of soda. Steam two hours and bake one hour. Put to steam over warm water, else it will be heavy. Melt the tops off tin fruit cans, and you will have nice brown bread cans.

HELPFUL HINTS.

To clean white fur rub it thoroughly with warm dry bran, using a piece of book muslin as a rubber. Failing this, try magnesia in the same manner. Shake the garment free of the powder, and brush with a clean soft clothes-brush.

To remove warts apply twice or thrice daily some aromatic vinegar with a very fine camel's hair-brush, taking the greatest care not to touch the surrounding skin. A course of Epsom salts is also likely to cure the disposition to warts.

Tan shoes will take as good shine as the regular black leather, if treated as follows: Procure a small quantity of ordinary ammonia and some shoemakers ink, which any shoemaker will supply. Mix the ammonia with half a pint of cold water, with it sponge the boots all over twice, carefully applying it to every part. Then sponge the surface over twice with the ink and dry. Afterward apply the blacking in the usual way.

The wick of a lamp should not be longer than will reach to the bottom of the oil reservoir. It is well to thoroughly wash the wick, or replace it once in two months. If you desire to have a really good light, remember that the wick acts the part of a strainer, and so requires to be kept clean.

To wash red flannels make a good lather with boiled soap and add a teaspoonful of powdered borax. Rub only with the hands and rinse in warm water. Press very dry between cloths and shake well before hanging in a shady place.

To bake stoves wash off all grease spots with soapsuds, and if there be any rough rusty places, or spots where something has burned on the stove, rub with a piece of sand-paper. Mix the blacklead to the consistency of cream with water or vinegar. Apply this to the stove when cool; on becoming nearly dry rub it with a stiff brush till it shines. Black the oven inside and out. If stoves be black-leaded while they are hot it burns on, and will not take a really good polish.

When baking biscuits, always brush over with a little sweet milk, just before they are put in the oven, to impart a nice color.

SAVED FROM DROWNING.

Gallant Act of a Miller in Saving a Drowning Girl.

The brave work of a miller in saving a little girl from drowning is described by the Indianapolis Journal. The mill owner and his wife, it appears, had gone to the city, leaving an eight-year-old girl at home. With other children she went down to the mill to play, and by some accident fell into the sluice which feeds the turbine wheel.

The head miller heard a scream, and not knowing what had happened, applied a brake and stopped the machinery. Then he ran out, found the little girl just disappearing under the water, and in he went after her.

Then he found himself in a hard place. The water was eight feet deep, and he was four feet below the top of the sluice, the sides of which were as smooth, as a polished floor. The girl was unconscious. How was he to get her out?

It took one hand to hold her head above water, and the other to keep himself from sinking. He must try to throw her out, and this, by a great effort, he did. But the rebound drove him under water and against the wheel, him under water and against the wheel, where he was in great danger of being caught and held. He came up again, however, and now a new difficulty confronted him. How was he to get out himself? He sank to the bottom, gave an upward spring, and as he came up half-blinded, succeeded in catching the top of the sluice. Then, by the greatest exertions, he drew himself out.

The girl was still unconscious, but by vigorous measures was at last revived.

CITIES BURIED BY SAND-STORMS.

Even Hedin, the Norwegian traveller, has discovered on the north side of the Kuen Lun Mountains, and in the edge of the great desert of Gobi, the ruins of towns which he thinks were buried by sand-storms, about 1,000 years ago. The largest town was nearly two miles and a half long, and a canal connected it and the surrounding country with the Kerija River. The houses had walls of plaited reeds covered with mud and then coated with white plaster, and on these plaster walls were well-executed paintings of men, animals and flowers. Poplars, apricots, and plum-trees had evidently flourished there before the invasion of the sand.

A GOOD OBJECT.

A learned professor was in Edinburgh one wet Sunday, and, desiring to go to church, he hired a cab. On reaching the church door he tendered a shilling—the legal fare—to cabby, and was somewhat surprised to hear the cabman say, 'Twa shillins, sir.

The professor, fixing his eagle eyes upon the extortioner, demanded why he charged 2 shillings.

Upon which the cabman drily answered, 'We wish to discourage travelling on the Sawbuth as much as possible, sir.

IT IS A GREAT LANDMARK

THE MOST FAMOUS HOUSE IN THE BRITISH EMPIRE.

Seen to Be Demolished—Descriptive and Historical Sketch of the Building.

It is seriously proposed to tear down the house at No. 10 Downing street, London, for nearly two hundred years the headquarters of the Government of Great Britain, in order to make way for the new office of the Board of Trade. But a conflict seems probable before the destruction is accomplished, the ever recurring conflict between business interests and sentiment, and considerable protest is being heard against the removal of so famous a landmark. How famous it is can be judged by the following description and historical sketch:

"No. 10 Downing street has been the official residence of the Prime Minister of Great Britain since the beginning of the last century, its first occupant of that rank being Sir Robert Walpole, who is described by his brilliant son Horace, as sitting in strange, unwonted fashion without speaking, and with eyes fixed for an hour together, lost to the jovial good sense which had secured the Hanoverian succession. Among his successors at No. 10 Downing street was Lord North, the statesman to whom England is mainly indebted for that war of independence that resulted in the loss of the American colonies.

"It was to a room at No. 10 Downing street that the great Lord Chatham was carried after he swooned in the House of Lords during the memorable debate on American affairs, and it was there, too, that Pitt the younger, the heaven-born Minister who made it his constant residence, had his heart broken by the first Napoleon. Fox lived there, and so did Canning, while the only occasion on which Lord Nelson ever met the great Duke of Wellington was in the waiting-room drawing-room of No. 10 Downing street, where both were waiting to see the Prime Minister. Wellington, at that time, only Sir Arthur Wellesley, knew the celebrated admiral from his picture. Nelson, however, did not know Sir Arthur, but was struck with his conversation that he stepped out of the room to enquire who he might be.

RESIDENCE OF NOBLES.

"Earl Grey made Downing street his residence, as did also Mr. Gladstone and Lord Beaconsfield, while Lord Melbourne, the great Sir Robert Peel, Lord Derby, and Lord Palmerston merely used it as their offices.

"From the days of Sir Robert Walpole, however, until those of Lord Salisbury's first Premiership, No. 10 Downing street has always been the place of meeting of the British Cabinet. The councils were held in a room on the ground floor, with large windows opening upon a terrace, looking into a large, old-fashioned garden. It was only when Mr. Gladstone became Prime Minister, and included a larger number of stateamen in his Cabinet than had until that time been cusomary, that the meetings were transferred to a larger room upstairs, looking out on the so-called Horse Guards Parade.

"The outward appearance of the house is very plain, and that part which faces Downing street conveys no idea of the size of the wing behind, which contains several magnificent reception rooms, one of them adorned with a series of fine portraits of all the former official occupants of the house.

WHENCE ITS NAME.

"Since Lord Salisbury has been prime Minister he has been in the habit of having the Cabinet meet at the Foreign Office, where he makes his official headquarters, and his example was followed for a time by Lord Rosebery, although he ultimately reverted to Downing street for the sake of old traditions and associations. It may be added that Mr. Gladsone, as well as a number of his predecessors, used to make a practice of entering the house through the garden by means of the wicket-gates in the wall fronting the Horse Guards Parade, so as to avoid the crowd of people invariably waiting around the Downing street entrance.

"Downing street, which is a species of cul-de-sac, takes its name from Sir George Downing, who was Secretary of the Treasury in 1680, and first became the property of the Crown through the confiscation of the possession of Lord Litchfield, Master of the Horse to King James II., whom he elected to follow into exile sooner than to serve King William and Queen Mary of glorious memory."

POLITENESS PAYS.

A good story is told of a dog that one day discovered an organ grinder's monkey seated upon a bank within his master's grounds, and at once made a rush for it. The monkey, which was attired in jacket and hat, awaited the onset in tranquillity so undisturbed that the dog halted within a few feet of it to reconnoitre.

The animals took a long stare at each other, but the dog was evidently recovering from his surprise, and was about to make a spring for the intruder, when the monkey raised his paw and saluted by lifting his hat.

The effect was magical. The dog's head and tail dropped, and he sneaked off to the house, refusing to leave it until his polite but mysterious visitor had departed.

THE SIZE OF ARMENIA.

Armenia, which is now playing so important a part in the politics of the world, is an indefinite extent of country—its boundaries being variously estimated to contain anything from 50,000 to 150,000 square miles. Part of it is in Asiatic Turkey and part in Russia and Persia.

AUTUMN IN THE COUNTRY.

Mrs. Simpkins (sentimentally)—Oh, how lovely it is in the country at this season of the year. Do you not prefer November to all other months for rural tours?

Mr. Simpkins (enthusiastically)—Yes, indeed; we get board at half rates now.

COMPENSATION.

Diner—Isn't that a pretty small fsteak?

Attendant—Yes; but you'll find it will take you a good while to eat it.

Stock
..Taking..

THIS MONTH WE TAKE STOCK.

This month we expect all out standing accounts to be paid and would ask all our customers who have been favored with credit to call and have their accounts balanced.

W. W. BOLE.

The Moose Jaw Times.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 22, 1897.

LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS.

The Manitoba Legislature will meet about the middle of February.

Dr. Size and wife were in town on Monday returning from a trip to Lethbridge.

McKanlass has held the champion ship as the banjo king for fifteen years, and he holds it yet.

The North-West Executive Committee held a meeting at the Capital on Thursday of last week.

R. R. Gallagher, Montreal, and H. M. Bennett, Winnipeg, registered at the dining hall on Saturday.

H. Benett, the lately unseated member for East Simcoe, has been re-nominated by the Conservatives.

A very enjoyable dance was thoroughly enjoyed by a number of our townspeople in Russell Hall last evening.

The Imperial Liberals have chosen the Earl of Kimberly as their leader, to succeed Lord Roseberry, who resigned some time ago.

A. C Jeffreys, representing Martin, Bole, Wynne & Co, wholesale druggists, of Winnipeg, was in town on Tuesday and Wednesday.

The time for the hearing of West Assiniboia's protest case has been further extended, pending the decision on Davin's appeal so Ottawa.

Messrs. Jas. McClelland, Walter Little and J. G. Beesley, delegates to the Regina convention, returned home Friday morning. They report having had a splendid time and speak very highly of the hospitality shown them while at the Capital.

On Saturday last Mr. N. F. Davin made application to Judge Richardson to commit Mr. Walter Scott, of the *Leader*, to prison for contempt of court, he having published a report of the demurrer proceedings in the libel case, Davin vs. Scott, which it was alleged partook of the nature of comment.

Moosomin will hold their fourth annual bonspiel on the 2nd and 3rd of February next, when the best prize list ever offered by the club will be competed for. Local rinks are limited. This with extra sheets of ice in the skating rink will shorten the time of the 'spiel so visiting curlers will not be delayed more than two days.

Morley Ferguson, of Winnipeg, won the Canadian trap shooting champion ship at the Hamilton Gun Club tournament, which was brought to a close on Friday last. The shooting was at live pigeons, and Ferguson killed 49 birds out of a possible 50. The second score was that of H. Reynolds, of Port Hope, who killed 47 out of the possible number.

Monday last being the day set apart by the A.O.U.W. as "Memorial Day," the local lodge held a special meeting in their hall, at which a goodly number of the members and their friends were present. During the evening Rev. Mr. Ferrier gave an interesting address on the aims, principles and objects of the order, embracing many statistics and views that were new to the local members.

On Friday last a new order went into force on the C.P.R. system, under which all trainmen must carry time pieces of approved standard, which must be regularly inspected and compared by inspectors appointed by the company. The official inspector for this division is D. R. Dingwall, of Winnipeg, who has just opened up a branch store in Moose Jaw. In future time will be telegraphed every day from Toronto at five minutes before noon to every station on the system. These regulations are adopted as a protection against accidents through defective time pieces.

Con. Ed. Jackson, of the Brandon run, spent a few days in town this week.

Mr. Wm. Croft was in from the Valley this week. He reports the stock looking fine.

Mr. Douglass, grain buyer for the Ogilvie Co., intends leaving next week for his home in Griswold.

The only man who plays two B flat cornets at once is McKanlass, the phenomenon of the 19th century.

Ensign McKenzie, of the Salvation Army grace before meat fund, will be in Moose Jaw on Monday and Tuesday next.

Jack McCulloch, the champion fast skater of Western Canada, will likely go to Montreal to compete in the world's championship contests.

One of the rumors from Ottawa this week is to the effect that Mr. Tarte will relinquish the portfolio of Public Works to become the leader of the Liberal party in the Quebec Legislature.

If Hugh John Macdonald has the staying powers of his dad, his troubles in Winnipeg will cause him to put up a harder fight than ever when the bye-election comes on.—*Ottawa Journal.*

Mrs. D. McIntosh, wife of Road-master McIntosh of the Prince Albert branch, arrived in town from Regina on Thursday evening of last week and spent several days visiting Mrs. Alex. McIntosh.

The Imperial parliament was opened on Tuesday last. Her Majesty's speech reviews affairs of state, foreign and domestic, reference is made to Armenia, congratulations on the United States treaty and success in the Egyptian campaign.

The following are the officers elected for Moose Jaw sub-Association No. 193, Patrons of Industry: President, Jas. McClelland; Vice-President, Geo. Kent; Secretary, E. Colpitts: Treasurer, Robt. Burnett; Guide, Walter Little; Sentinel, Geo. Sharpe.

Stovel's Pocket Directory for January, to hand, contains the new time cards of the Manitoba & Northwestern Railway, the Alberta Railway & Coal Co., as well as that of the Lake Manitoba Railway & Canal Co. All postal changes to date are given, together with steamship sailings, change in game laws of the N.W.T., complete county court sittings, etc.

Those interested in hockey met in the skating rink after the match on Tuesday night and organized for the season, with the following officers:—Hon. President, Mr. W. J. Nelson, of Rossland, B.C; President, Mr. Con. Leary; Sec.-Treas., Mr. E. Baxter, and Captain, Mr. Walter Simington. An energetic executive committee was also appointed.

Premier Greenway is preparing a circular letter to be sent to every member of the Manitoba Legislature asking them to pick out one good intelligent farmer to go to Winnipeg to lay his views before the tariff commission, which is expected to sit in that city early in February. The Manitoba Government will pay the expenses of those sent down to attend the commission.

The Department of Immigration at Washington has notified their Inspector of the introduction and passage of the bill providing that none other than full fledged United States citizens will be allowed to work on Government contracts. This will deprive many Canadians of work on the Buffalo breakwater extension, and other public works shortly to be entered upon in that vicinity.

In the trial of the deputy returning officers charged with ballot-box stuffing in Macdonald constituency, Deputies Waller, Anderson and Clarke have been sent up for trial. Mr. Freedborn, one of the deputies, stated that he was seen by Mr. Boyd, one of the candidates, at Carberry about May 22nd and was told by him not to go out of town next morning as a man was coming to see him. Waller came to his room and told him about the proposed manipulation of ballots and showed him how it was to be done. Waller said he had got the scheme from Mr. Birmingham, of Toronto, the Conservative organizer.

BIRTHS.

APPLETON.—At Moose Jaw, on Wednesday, Jan. 21st, the wife of Thos. Appleton, of a daughter.

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair.
DR.
PRICE'S
CREAM
BAKING
POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE.
A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.
40 Years the Standard.

Mr. Jno. Lindsay, of the Massey-Harris Co, is in town this week.

Councillor Thos. Healey returned from his trip to Golden on Saturday.

Wm. Stitt, C.P.R. General Agent, Winnipeg, was in town on Saturday.

McKanlass, the greatest violinist and comic singer, town hall, Moose Jaw, Feb. 3rd.

Chas. Holden, commercial traveller, of Winnipeg, was here for a few days this week.

Winnipeg's best opera house, "The Grand," was destroyed by fire early Sunday morning.

The Regina hockey club gave a very successful ball in the town hall on Friday evening last.

E. E. Pearson, of Whitewood, was in town a few days this week, visiting his sister, Mrs. C. A. W. Stunt.

Proceedings in the Winnipeg election petition are stayed pending action by the supreme court on the preliminary objections.

Two rinks from Winnipeg and Rat Portage won the international trophy from the Americans at the big bonspiel at Portage, Wis.

A tramp charged with stealing a fur coat was the only case before the police magistrate this week. He was awarded two months in Regina jail.

A California publisher has established a journal called The Man. Before the first edition was off the press 1100 old maids had paid a year's subscription in advance.

The Imperial authorities have declined to assist Canada in investigating the navigability of Hudson's Bay, but the Dominion will nevertheless go on with the scheme.

Dead men are soon forgotten. So are dead advertisements. The business man who advertises one month in the year cannot reasonably expect to be long remembered by the purchasing public.

Const. Glend, accompanied by two policemen from headquarters, left on Wednesday for Eyebrow Lake in quest of a well known rancher, who is suspected of stealing a gold watch from Mr. R. O. Miller.

Arrangements are nearly completed for the erection of a creamery at Qu' Appelle, to be built according to the Government plans. It is anticipated that from 700 to 1000 cows will be furnished by the spring.

The Rev. T. W. Cunliffe has had a very severe attack of la grippe and had to cancel all his engagements this week at the various stations and section houses along the line of railway between Maple Creek and Moose Jaw.

Writs for South Brant, East Simcoe, and North Ontario have been ordered to be issued. Nominations will be held on January 28th, and polling on February 4th. Mr. Mulock will have charge of the campaign in these three counties.

The Moose Jaw County Association of Patrons have elected the following officers for the current year: President, Jas. McClelland; Vice-President, Jas. Glenn; Secretary Treasurer, Walter Little; Guide, Nelson Alcock; Sentinel, Robt. Moore.

Only two names have been put on the Relief Fund subscription list, they being Mr. E. N. Hopkins, for 3,200 bushels of grain, and Mr. Joe Battell, 1,500 bushels. If all the prosperous ones would follow their example, the unfortunate ones would be amply provided for.

In the absence of the Bishop af Qu' Appelle in England, the Lord Bishop of Saskatchewan and Calgary (Dr Pinkham) will visit St. John's church, Moose Jaw, sometime during Lent, for the purpose of confirming (after the example of the Apostles) by "laying on of hands upon those that are baptized and come to years of discretion."

After the fine weather of the past two months we were treated to a change yesterday in the shape of a real old North Wester. The blizzard began about eight or nine in the morning and lasted until about eleven at night. It was undoubtedly the worst of the season and interferred considerably with the running of trains. To-day is clear and cold.

Gardner's trial took place before Judge Richardson at Regina, on Friday last, two charges being laid against him. The first offence was the forging of Capt. Smith's name to an order, and the second was the stealing of some robes from Mr. W. Longworthy, of Regina. The Judge found him guilty of both charges and sentenced him to one year for each, sentences to run concurrently.

A huge palace, made entirely of hay, has been decided upon by the directors of the National Exposition to be held at Toronto, Canada. A mammoth structure will be erected from bales of pressed hay, sent down from the North West. When completed it will be festooned with wheat and other grains in the sheaf and in bunches, and the entrance will be tastefully arranged. Inside the space will be divided off, so as to display the exhibits from each district. Should it escape destruction by fire, it will form a unique, interesting and picturesque feature of the exposition.

The social to be held at the residence of Mrs Glenn was postponed until this evening.

About twenty one Chinamen arrived over the Soo on Wednesday, en route to China via the C.P.R.

The Medicine Hat public school was closed during last week owing to the prevalence of measles among the children of that town.

Mr. Wootton will conduct the following services on Sunday 24th: Caron section house, 11 a.m; Boharm, Mr. Fred. Green's, 3 p.m; Carmel, Robt. Moore's, 7:30 p. m.

Mr. Carl, of Moose Jaw, brother in-law of Mr. Geo. Gordon, who was here last week looking over the country, has decided to take up a ranche in the Cypress Hills.—*Medicine Hat News.*

About fifty couples attended the first dance of the Moose Jaw Quadrille Club in Russell Hall last Friday evening. The event passed off very pleasantly, everybody having thoroughly enjoyed themselves. The next hop will be held this evening at the same place, when a pleasant time is anticipated.

It is the multitude of little streams which swell the volume of the big river. The Minister of Public Works seems to know it. He has saved half the former cost of the contract for the gardening of Parliament hill. The price in late years was $6,000. Mr. Tarte has got it down to $3,000.

Mr. D. H. Macdowall, of Prince Albert, who has represented Saskatchewan for two terms in the Dominion House, intends leaving for the east about the end of this month. His many Prince Albert friends will deeply regret this step, and as a token of their esteem they will tender him a banquet before his departure.

The Presbyterian Y. P. S. C. E. held their annual meeting on Tuesday evening and elected the following officers: President, Mrs. Alex. McGregor; Vice-President, Miss E. M. Burnett; Recording Secretary, T. Miller; Corresponding Secretary, Miss E. M. Burnett; Treasurer, Jas. Findlay; Organist, Miss Louise Hannah. The different committees of the Society were also appointed.

Robt. A Robertson, a ranchman living near Pincher Creek, was found dead on the prairie on Tuesday last about two miles from Gillingham's, and on the Porcupine Hills side of the North Fork. The cause of death is not known. It seems that Robertson had been visiting on the North Fork. His horse came in to Gillingham's and inquiry and search was at once made with the above result. He was buried yesterday. Deceased was a son of W. W Robertson, Q.C., of Montreal, and has been in the country for some five years.—*Macleod Gazette.*

DON'T FORGET THE DISCOUNT ON - FURS -

Get a Bargain before they are all gone.....

20 per cent. off.

ALSO SEE OUR REDUCED Mitts, leather lined, was 60 cents now 40 cents. A 75-cent line clearing at 50 cents. You'll need a second pair; plenty of cold snaps yet. so call early at.....

T. W. Robinson's.

: NOW : IN STOCK

A Large Assortment of High ..Grade American Watches..

Vanguard, . .	21 Jewell
Crescent St., . .	17 Jewell
Appleton Tracy & Co.,	17 Jewell
B. W. Raymond, .	17 Jewell
C. P. R. Special, .	17 Jewell

REPAIRING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

J. U. MUNNS.

Aberdeen House

UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT

I wish to inform the people of Moose Jaw and the general public that I have assumed control of the Aberdeen House and in future it will be run under my management. The building has been thoroughly renovated and kalsomined throughout and furnished in first class style. No pains will be spared to make the Aberdeen the best boarding house in town

D. D. MacLEOD.

Roche : Percee : COAL :

The Cheapest and Best Fuel on the Market.

$4.00 (per ton) $4.00

We are now prepared to supply this fuel at following prices:

At Car	$4.00
Delivered	$4.25

This year the coal is a better quality than last year.

A trial is Solicited. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

McDONALD & RIDDELL

Oysters! Oysters!

SERVED at all hours on the shortest notice, in first class style, in a first class parlor, at Sanders' Oyster Restaurant, Main Street. - - -

--- LOWEST PRICES ---

DON'T forget that we have constantly on hand a fresh and well assorted stock of all kinds of confectionery, apples, oranges, lemons, etc.; also best brands of cigars and cigarettes. - - - - - - - - - - - -

W. C. SANDERS.

Don't Ask Credit. You'll Not Get It.

CLEARING SALE Of WINTER GOODS.

We are now going through our stock and placing in front all winter goods, which will be cleared out at prices that will be within the reach of every buyer. We purpose to clean right out of

All Lines Of Winter Goods At Cost or Even Lower,

rather than carry them over. Look out for bargains during the balance of this month as the goods must be cleared out. There are still left a few fur coats, capes and mantles. We have yet left all sizes in the celebrated Dolge boots and slippers, in men's women's and children's. 300 pair sample gloves and mitts under manufacturer's prices. All lines men's, boy's and children's clothing reduced at away-down prices to clear them out.

M. J. MacLEOD.

GIRL WANTED.

Wanted immediately, good general servant for small family. Highest wages paid. Apply at TIMES OFFICE. 26 28p

WANTED

Young women and men, or older ones if still young in spirit, of undoubted character, good talkers, ambitious and industrious, can find employment in a good cause, with $60 per month and upwards, according to ability. REV. T. S. LINSCOTT, Toronto, Ont.

COWS FOR SALE.

Fifteen good milch cows for sale at a reasonable price. They will be coming in during January and February, and will be good winter cows. Apply to F. W. GREEN, Moose Jaw. 21t

Help Wanted—Female!

WORK FOR MEN AND WOMEN. We pay $6 to $10 per week for easy home work. Child can do it. **No Scheme, Books or Peddling.** This is bona fide. Send stamp for work and particulars at once. THE SEYMOUR SUPPLY CO., Masonic Temple, Camden, N.J. 45-1y

QUEEN VICTORIA.

"Queen Victoria: Her Life and Reign;" great historic work; sells on sight to thousands. Lord Dufferin introduces it to Canadians in glowing words. Easy to make $20.00 a week; some make twice that. Many make more in spare time than during the day at regular employment. This year's great Sexagenary Celebrations are booming it. Books on time. Prospectus free to canvassers, Territory going fast. THE BRADLEY-GARRETSON CO., Ltd., Toronto.

We Can Give Positions

To persons of all grades of ability. Agents, book-keepers, clerks, farmers' sons, lawyers, mechanics, physicians, preachers, students, married or single women, widows. Positions are worth from $400.00 to $2,500.00 per annum. We have paid several canvassers $50.00 weekly for years. Many have started poor and become rich with us. Particulars upon application, and if satisfactory and necessary, a personal interview may be arranged. This is an honest advertisement, and if you want to better your position, write before you sleep. State salary expected. Neither loafers nor tipplers need apply. THE BRADLEY-GARRETSON CO., Ltd., Toronto, Ont.

MOOSE JAW MARKETS.

Wheat, No. 1	$ 57
" No. 2	54
" No. 3	48
Oats	15
Potatoes	30
Apples (green) per lb	4
Onions, per lb	3
Onions, per bushel	1 50
Cheese, per lb	10
Bacon, "	11
Lard, "	12½
Butter, "	20
Eggs, per doz	20